



Personal Notes

The Harding Memorial stamps are on sale at the post office.

H. M. Elliott of Buffalo Mills was in Bedford on Tuesday.

Elizabeth Arnold left for school in Harrisburg on Monday.

Lycurgus Long of Johnstown, spent the week end at his home here.

Mr. Alonza Bennett, of Clearville, Rt. 2 was in Bedford Wednesday.

Mrs. Lewis Rohm, is visiting relatives in Bedford this week.

George Knisely and W. E. Hoenstein, of Queen were attending court this week.

Attorney Dan. S. Horn, of Pittsburgh was in Bedford on legal duties on Tuesday.

Mr. Albert McCreary and son Donald of New Paris, Rt. 1 was in Bedford yesterday.

Charles Smith, who is employed in Pittsburgh was home over the week end.

Rufus Miller and son Francis Miller, of Schellburg Rt. 1 were in Bedford on Thursday.

Squire B. C. May of Hyndman was transacting business in Bedford yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Smouse and family and Miss Fetters visited Sunday at J. W. Smouses, Lutzville.

Their will be a dance for the benefit of the Soldiers Memorial Home, at the Arandale Sept. 18.

L. W. Mowry of New Buena Vista was in Bedford on business on Wednesday.

Mr. Charles Koele, of Pittsburgh is visiting his aunt, Mrs. John B. Hoefgen on Juliana Heights.

Mr. Wm. Bowser of Cessna, Rt. 1, transacted business in Bedford on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Claar of Queen were in Bedford on Saturday.

Reuben Thomas of Six Mile Run, one of Broad Tops loyal Democrats was in Bedford last Saturday.

Mr. Wm. J. Winters of Broad Top No. 2 was calling at the Gazette office last Saturday.

Orvis W. Wigfield and Lulu M. Williams of Everett, received a marriage license in Bedford this week.

Donald Feight who is employed in Pittsburgh spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Lillian R. Feight.

S. M. Diehl of Friend's Cove was in Bedford on business on Wednesday.

Mr. Earl Barefoot of Alum Bank was in Bedford last Saturday.

Mr. Barefoot is selling a herd of Guernsey Cattle.

Miss Ruth Rooty has secured a position with the Broad Top School at Defiance where she assumed her duties on Tuesday.

Dan Findley of Schellburg Rt. 1 tax collector of Napier Township was in Bedford yesterday on legal business.

Geo. McVicker of Hyndman spent this week on a motor trip visiting friends and relatives in McDonaldson, Berlin and Somerset.

The meeting of the American Legion Auxiliary will be held in the Health Center room next Thursday, September 13, at 7:30.

Wm. T. Roberts and sons Hillary H. and Arnold E., of Southampton Township were transacting business at the County seat of on Wednesday.

Loy Callihan and daughter Miss Doro and Miss Nellie Gephart all of Alum Bank were in Bedford last Saturday.

A Curb Market will be held on the Public Square on Saturday from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. for the benefit of the Public Library and Civic Club.

A. C. Richards of New Paris, the famous fruit man, of Western Bedford County was transacting business in Bedford the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Smouse and children, Raymond and Dorothy and Miss Tena Fetters attended the Smouse Reunion at Memorial Park, Martinsburg, Pa., on Saturday.

James A. Heming, of Bedford, Rt. 3, was in Bedford yesterday.

Mr. Heming is appraiser for the County branch of the Federal Farm Loan Association.

Mrs. John B. Hoefgen, has returned from her visit to her sister, Mrs. Charles Smith of Cleveland, Ohio. She was accompanied home by her friend Miss Helen Twain.

Miss Marjorie Hench of Pittsburgh, daughter of Norman M. Hench, formerly of this county, is visiting at the home of her aunt Mrs. Scott U. Hammer.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Killinger of Pittsburgh accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Shoemaker of South Juliana Street motored to Harper's Ferry this week and spent several days there as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Elder.

Dan A. Stiffler, manager of the Western Union Office here, for the past year has been transferred to the Mountain Division with headquarters at Denver, Col. Mr. John W. Lesh, has accepted managership during his absence.

Messrs. Fred Hafer, Ralph Bowser, Bernard Fisher, Reuben and Raymond Imler motored to Cumberland on Sunday to attend the ball game between Cumberland and Morgantown. All report having a good time.

Mrs. Harry Philson and Master Samuel and Misses Margaret and Rebecca of Meyersdale and Mr. Reger, of Buchanan, W. Va., motored to Bedford Monday to visit their friends Attorney and Mrs. Charles R. Mock on Juliana Heights.

Marriage licenses in Cumberland this week were issued to Ernest F. Blake and Olive B. Ettman both of Hopewell; Roy Welsh, of Bedford and Pauline Morgart, of Everett; David Ralph Weaverling, of Everett and Helen C. Oakman, of Fulton County.

Any money contributed to the Relief work now going on for the foreign countries should be sent to Mrs. A. W. Smith, Bedford, Pa. and contributions of clothing and other transportable stuff should be sent to the Red Cross Rooms, Bedford, Pa. Any help will be appreciated.

Miss Dorothy E. Washington, grand daughter of Mrs. Preston Stewart 317 East John St., has just received the pleasing information that she has been awarded a scholarship from the Cheyney State Normal School. Miss Washington leaves next week to begin her senior year in school.

Those that visited at the home of Geo. E. Smouse on Monday were: Thomas F. Smouse and wife of Cumberland, Md., Mr. and Mrs. Ellis VanHorn and son William of New Enterprise, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. John A. Evans and Miss Mary Smouse of Philadelphia, Mrs. John W. Smous and grandson Daniel Stonerous of Lutzville, Pa.

On account of the double holiday and the ideal weather conditions the Lincoln highway was thronged with tourists on Sunday and all the Bedford hotels were early Saturday evening filled with guests for the Labor day vacation.

It is believed that Sunday evening broke Bedford's record for the number of tourists and automobiles in town. Every hotel was filled to overflowing at an early hour in the evening, while all private houses available were brought into requisition as the stream of travel continued late into the night. At one private home sixteen guests were accommodated with sleeping quarters and at another nineteen. Even the addition this year of the Hotel Pennsylvania with its 100 rooms was not sufficient to absorb the increase in travel. The Bedford Springs, the Gettysburg battle field, the mountains and, especially, the motor races on the new Altoona speedway vied with each other in attracting tourists over the double holiday.

The regular term of the court of common pleas and quarter sessions for Bedford county opened at Bedford on Monday with President Judge Thomas F. Bailey and Associate Judges Anthony Sammel and S. A. Cessna on the bench. A glance at the court calendar reveals that there are but fifteen resident members of the Bedford bar today, the oldest in point of service being Hon. John M. Reynolds, who was admitted to the bar on Feb. 15, 1870. This civil trial list for September court contains but nine cases. The criminal list is but little longer and, except for the "bootleg" cases in which the defendants are mostly non-residents, and the homicide case against John Smith of Defiance, present only the usual number of minor offenses. Fortunately Bedford county has in recent years been spared long and expensive sessions of the court. It is to be hoped that this fact betokens a reasonably upright and orderly life on the part of the populace of the county, notwithstanding regrettable infractions of the law at various times and places.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. J. Albert Eyer, Pastor

Sunday School 10 A. M. Divine Worship 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Evening subject: "Where was God when Tokyo was destroyed?"

It is necessary that we be mighty careful not to confuse ignorance and narrowness with civic pride.

GAZETTE HAS NO SOLICITOR. BE CAUTIOUS

There is a man traveling Bedford County pretending to take subscriptions to Daily and weekly papers. We have a receipt where he signed his name C. M. Johnson for the Gazette. The receipt is a bungled affair and should show on its face to the people that he is a fraud. We have no solicitor whatever for the Gazette. This man has been operating in West Virginia, Maryland and Virginia and has hit Bedford County. Anybody knowing this man's whereabouts should notify the State Police at once and have him taken up. He is a fraud of the first degree. The Altoona Mirror would like to know where he is from all accounts and so would the Cumberland papers. He has been pocketing money on a pretense of representing them also. He has no permanent name. He signs anything.

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SCHOOLS OPEN WITH LARGE ENROLLMENT

The Borough Schools opened on Tuesday morning with the fullest enrollment ever recorded on the opening day of the schools. The teachers in the grades took charge of the pupils assigned to the respective rooms and held opening exercises by grades. The High School met in assembly and held formal opening exercises. The Principal gave the address of welcome. The central theme of the address was "Success." He advised in part that to be successful "You have to be actively and purposefully engaged in doing useful things every day." He stressed the importance of physical as well as mental and moral health.

Record of enrollment in the Borough Schools

First grade—58

Second grade—51

Third grade A—44 A—20.

Fourth grade A—49 B—15

Fifth grade A—13 B—45

Sixth grade B—28 A—40

Seventh grade—47

Eighth grade—43

HIGH SCHOOL

Seniors—40

Juniors—42

Sophomores—52

Freshmen—78

Hon. John M. Reynolds, lieutenant governor of Pennsylvania during the Tanager administration, delivered an address on Saturday at the annual community reunion in Jack's Corner, near Loysburg. This annual event is held under the auspices of the Jack's Corner association, of which Professor J. G. Kriebbaum of Woodbury, is now president.

A sequel to the capture of the "booby wagon" in this county last week, with its booty consisting of \$10,000 worth of the outlawed beverage, is the announcement from the state police department at Harrisburg that certain state troopers were dismissed for negligence, if not collusion in permitting a truck load of whiskey to pass through their patrol into Bedford county. Major Adams, superintendent of state police, asserted that three members of the state constabulary were dismissed from the service for negligence of duty, but because of his fear that he might do the men some injustice in view of sensational charges and publicity given the matter, their names are withheld.

FORMER WOODBURY BOY NOW MCKITTRICK DOCTOR TO BUILD NEW HOSPITAL

McKittrick, Cal. Aug. 20 An up-to-date emergency hospital is being established in McKittrick by Dr. Harper G. Imler, this being the first time in the history of the town that such an institution has been maintained.

In addition to beds for patients Dr. Imler will install a new and complete X-ray apparatus and also complete equipment for giving various treatments.

Dr. Imler has just returned from Philadelphia where he took a course in the new insulin treatment for diabetes. This discovery which was only a year ago, is holding the interest of the medical men everywhere.

The building for the hospital was leased from J. H. Murphy. Dr. Imler's office was burned, with all his fine equipment in the big fire which swept the business section of McKittrick several months ago and since that time he has been in the east visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. R. Imler of Woodbury and taking up new work in the medical field.

DEEDS RECORDED

Jacob Longenecker to Elizabeth Bulger (1886) lot in Woodbury Boro. \$90.

Frank E. Mardorff to Edward Mardorff (1909) interest in lot in Woodbury Boro., \$101.

Susan Bulger Heirs to Rachel Samels (1911) interest in Woodbury Boro., \$385.72.

Edward Mardorff to Rachel Samels (1911) borough lot in Woodbury \$4.28.

Robert E. Nelson to Gilbert Miller, tract in Monroe \$2000.

Lottie B. Geibel to Noble Geibel tract in South Woodbury, \$1000.

Noble Geibel to John W. Geibel tract in South Woodbury, \$1000.

John Weist to William T. Weist, tract in East Providence, \$100.

Flora Ella Bollman to Susan Eller (1919) tract in Hopewell twp. \$200.

Harvey L. Ebersole to Andrew R. Rock, lot in S. Woodbury, \$1800.

Daniel Cromwell to Arthur Hutzard (1920) lot in Bedford Boro. \$665.

Arthur Huzzard to W. Ray Amick (1921), lot in Bedford Boro., \$700.

Adam Sellers to A. Ross Sellers, tract in Bedford township, \$7000.

John P. Browning to William E. Browning, tract in Mann Township, \$750. (1922).

John F. Bishop to Edward Leasure tract in Mann twp., \$230.

Mary Wise to Marshall Rankin, lot in Broad Top., \$900. (1922).

William H. Miller to Albertha Spiker, 5.5A in Napier, \$850.

Calvin H. Feather to Mayberry Claar, tract in Kimmell, \$450.

Joseph Longenecker to Benj. R. Brumbaugh, tract in Woodbury twp. \$125.

Mary C. Heffner to Francis Smith lot in Everett Boro., \$200.

CIVIC CLUB TO HOLD MEETING

Curb Market, Friday & Saturday On Monday evening, Sept. 10th at 7:45 P. M. the Bedford Civic Club will meet in the Club House on Juliana Street, for the opening meeting of the new Club year of 1923—1924. All members are urged to be present as much important business must be transacted, including the election of delegates to the State Convention of S. F. P. W. which meets in Erie during the week of October 8th—14th.

The Club takes pleasure in announcing that the Junior Civic Club, organized in June, will co-operate in holding a Market on Saturday, Sept. 8th, on the Public Square. In case of rain the room formerly occupied by the Plez-U Shop will be used. Contributions from the Schools will be received and on sale at this room on Juliana Street on Friday the 7th from 8:30 A. M. to 1 P. M.

Persons desiring to assist the Public Library or the general work of the Civic Club are urged to contribute pies, cakes, candy, home made bread, jelly, canned fruit or garden produce of any kind, whether solicited or not. This benefit is a community affair, and as such we trust will be liberally patronized.

The Library Committee submits the following report from Feb. 24th to Sept. 1st. Open 54 days, Circulation 5,974 books, Borrowers 633.

This committee desires to thank the following donors of books: Julian Hearne Jr., Dr. S. F. Statler, Harry Gilchrist, Antoinette Harper, Audrienne Longenecker, Mrs. Barges, Miss Virgie Mowery, Miss Florence Kiser, Mrs. Wm. Scott, Mrs. Samuel Brancroft and Mrs. R. C. Hall. Also Mr. Floyd Murdock for a clock and Mr. Howard Blackburn for paint for bookcases.

On Friday afternoon at 3:30 at the Public Library, Miss Helen Twining, Asst. Librarian of the East Cleveland Library will tell stories to the children of the Primary Grades

BEDFORD PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION WILL ENTERTAIN

The Bedford Parent-Teacher Association will entertain five counties Bedford, Blair, Cambria, Fulton and Somerset at a district conference to be held at the Arandale Hotel on Saturday, September 15th. All teachers, parents and friends of education are urged to be present. At 10:30 a. m. the Bedford county delegates will meet to report and effect a county organization. Bring a box luncheon as the hour from twelve to one will be a social one. At 1:15 P. M. the district conference will be called and a fine program is promised. Cars will meet the various trains and take guests to the Arandale; also will drive them to the station in the afternoon. The Bedford P. T. A. hopes many persons will avail themselves of this invitation.

The Bedford Association also desire to state that up to date the net proceeds of the concert given Aug. 21st, are \$101.00.

ENDORSE JUDGE HENDERSON

At a meeting of the Bedford County Bar Association the fifth day of September 1923, on motion of Atty. H. C. James, seconded by Atty. B. F. Madore, the following resolution was adopted:

Whereas, Hon. John J. Henderson, who for many years had rendered distinguished service in the performance of his duties as a member of the State Judiciary, is a candidate for renomination and election to the Superior Court, of which he is now a conspicuous member, be it

Resolved by the Bedford County Bar Association that, knowing the eminent judicial abilities of Judge Henderson and the notable services he has rendered the State in the administration of justice we do hereby endorse the Hon. John T. Henderson for renomination and election and recommend him to the voters of Bedford County.

John M. Reynolds, President

Emory D. Claar, Secy.

Philip Hann

Philip Hann a lifelong resident of Bedford county died at the home of his daughter Mary Rose of Claysburg, Pa., September 1, after a brief illness. He was 78 years, 5 months and 1 day old and had been a member of the Reformed church for 25 years. He is survived by the following children: Mrs. Mary Rose of Claysburg, Pa., Leslie and Thornton Hann of Bedford, Pa., and Nelson Hann of Hollidaysburg, Pa., also two sisters, Miss Amanda Hann of Clearville, Pa., and Mrs. Nelson Miller of Parson, W. Va., and a number of grandchildren. The body was brought to the Clearville Union Church where services were conducted by Revs. A. W. Sparks and Irvin E. Fisher officiating. Interment in the adjoining cemetery.

The Labor Day parade was hard on the bricklayers and plasterers this year. They have grown so used to motor cars that they were not able to walk more than four or five miles.

We do not approve of censuring the girls to severely for wearing dresses without sleeves. What if they were to give in and—just wear sleeves? Which as Bennie's Papa says, they might do.

JAPAN SHOCKED BY EARTHQUAKE

Last Saturday a large earthquake struck Japan and ruined millions of dollars worth of property and destroyed over 200,000 human lives. The shock lasted for six minutes but tremblings of the earth were recorded lasting for over two hours. The shock stopped clocks, devastated buildings and caused untold suffering by fires everywhere. Over 1000 Americans are living and have business interests in Japan.

The American Navy maintains a hospital at Yokohama manned by one doctor, a pharmacist, two nurses and seven enlisted men of the Medical Corps.

Sakura, in another section of Japan suffered a volcanic eruption and earthquake in January 1914. Forty-three lives were lost, 20,000 persons were made destitute and nearly 1,000 houses were destroyed.

The locality of the present quake is the most densely settled of Japan. The ranges of the damage apparently is at least 300 miles, running from Osaka and Kobe in the south to Sendai in the north, on the eastern coast of the Island of Hondu.

Scores of American firms in this city with branch offices and representatives of Yokohama were without official reports of the disaster yesterday.

Business men who have visited Japan expressed the belief, however, the fire might be confined to the city. This settlement is composed of one-story wooden houses constructed to withstand ordinary earthquake shocks but an easy prey to fire. The foreign settlement and business section, composed of more substantial buildings, many considered fireproof, is on the plain near the waterfront.

The International Banking Corporation of No. 60 Wall Street, which does an extensive banking business with Japan, has its own building in the foreign section, with ten American and about eighty native employees.

The American Trading Company of 25 Broad St. N. Y. is engaged in the export and import business has headquarters in Yokohama, Mitsui & Co., Japanese bankers, with a branch office in this city, also has a large banking house in Yokohama.

Among other large corporations with representatives in that city are the Standard Oil Company of New York, S. W. Horne & Co. and several other banking and transporting firms. The Yokohama branch of the Yokohama Specie Bank of New York has a shipping office with ten Americans employed and a number of natives. Sale & Frazar, exporters have a shipping office and garage with about ten Americans. The General Electric Company reports about six Americans employed in its Yokohama office.

Fear for Americans

Concern for the fate of the Americans in Yokohama is the more intense because in previous earth shocks there the section occupied by the foreign colonies has been severely shaken.

It is believed the American Navy Hospital, if it escaped destruction will become one of the principal centers of relief work. Admiral Anderson, in command of the Asiatic fleet is expected by the Navy Department to send destroyers to aid Yokohama if the emergency warrants. There are eighteen American destroyers in Far Eastern waters, but it would take two and a half days for most of them to reach Yokohama.

Aside from the record made by the earth shock on the powerful seismograph at Georgetown University, the first news of the disaster reached Washington in press dispatches. Neither the Japanese Embassy or the State Department had heard of it through their official despatches nor had the American Asiatic fleet made any report to the Navy Department.

The seismograph record at Georgetown showed the earthquake was extremely severe, lasting five hours. Father Tondorf, in charge of the instrument, estimated after a first reading the disturbance centered 6,500 miles away from Washington, but after a more detailed computation he placed the distance at 3,300 miles.

The seismograph at Kilauea, Hawaii, registered the earthquake as of great severity. Samons in the harbors of the islands were warned to beware of a tidal wave.

The seismograph of the University of California, near San Francisco recorded a "very severe" earthquake lasting three hours and fifty minutes.

Islands were newly formed and the sea has receded. The furious tidal wave was the cause of so much destruction of life and property.

BIG BARN BURNED

The big barn on the Andy Price place, owned by W. P. White, caught fire by lightning on Wednesday evening, about 6 o'clock and was burned to the ground. They got at the stock out but all the grain, hay and farm implements and harness were consumed with the barn. The loss was about \$4500 with \$1000 in insurance on the barn only. Mr. White was formerly a blacksmith on the Broad Top region and moved to the Price farm about the first of April. He has the sympathy of his friends. All of Mr. Espy Price's crops burned as well.

PROCEEDINGS OF FIRST WEEK COURT

Court convened on Monday forenoon, September 3rd, 1923, with all Judges present.

F. M. Suter, Mann's Choice, Pa., was appointed foreman of the Grand Jury.

Accounts filed in the office of Ella M. Stewart, Register of Wills and those filed in the office of H. J. Pleacher, Prothonotary were presented and confirmed nisi.

Reports of viewers in re roads in Juniata, Kimmell and Londonderry Township filed and confirmed nisi.

Ethyde E. Figard vs George L. Figard, in divorce; George Points, Esq., appointed master.

Estate of Harry S. Bollman, deceased; return of sale filed.

Malinda B. Corley vs John M. Corley, in divorce; report of Chas. K. Mock, master filed.

Estate of John S. Baker, deceased; petition for leave to bid.

Estate of Joseph Baker, deceased; petition eo continue order.

Estate of J. J. Reed, deceased; order of sale continued.

Widow's inventories filed in estate of Albert Defibaugh, Jacob Rightmour.

Estate of Jacob E. Williams, deceased; order of sale continued.

Estate of Michael Smith, deceased return of sale filed.

Florence N. Mock vs Cletus F. Mock, in divorce; alias subpoena awarded.

M. Louise Burke vs Raymond Burke, in divorce; alias subpoena awarded.

Commonwealth vs Chas. Leabhart & b; the defendant was found guilty and was sentenced to pay costs, a fine of \$5.00 and pay Blanche Holmes the sum of \$71.00.

Commonwealth vs Glenn Taylor, f & b; the defendant found guilty and was sentenced to pay costs, a fine of \$1.00 and pay Lena Abbott \$2.50 per week until child arrives at 7 years of age.

Commonwealth vs Rose Goldstein violation of the liquor law; the defendant discharged.

Commonwealth vs J. D. Sisler, violation of motor vehicle law; the Grand Jury returned not a true bill and directed J. E

Matrimonial Adventures

The Ants
BY
James Hopper

Author of "The Scoop of Charles Hamilton Potts," "Cay-bigan," "9809," "Trimming of Goose," "The Freshman," and "What Happened in the Night."

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A FOREWORD OF
JAMES HOPPER

James Hopper started his literary career on a San Francisco newspaper. Shortly after this he was one of those who answered a call for 1,000 teachers to go to the Philippines, and was sent to the island of Negros. He joined that pedagogical company to gain the opportunity to study the life around him, which later he could weave into stories. The result of his stay in the Philippines was a series of stories which appeared first in McClure's Magazine, and then in the book called "Caybigan," which means "friend" in the Philippine language.

In 1914 Mr. Hopper went to France as a war correspondent. In 1916 he returned to this country and went to the Mexican border with the American army. When we entered the World War he again went to France, still as a correspondent, but he joined in the fighting, going over the top with the Twenty-eighth Infantry at Cantigny. He says that this is his main war feat, but that in college he played football. His story "The Scoop of Charles Hamilton Potts" gives a realistic and human, but intensely humorous account of a reporter in battle.

The Philippine stories, continued for a number of years, were followed by fiction of France, and then Mr. Hopper turned to writing of our own great West. All of this material was published in our leading magazines.

At present Mr. Hopper's work leans toward introspection. It shows rare quality and variety. "The Ants," written for the Star Author Series of Matrimonial Adventures, touches one of the big problems of marriage. It is told with a poignant skill.

MARY STEWART CUTTING, JR.

Peter left the studio, where he had been painting steadily for hours, and stepped out into the garden. It was full moon; he blinked under the high sun and stretched, still a little dazed from his long plunge in toil; he inhaled full the perfume of roses.

A short distance from him, on the edge of the driveway, was a big hole—dug, he surmised, to receive some transplanted bush, lilac or magnolia. Water, trickling from a hose that stretched like a black snake across the lawn, was making of this excavation a small lake. Peter stepped to the little gurgling lake, and sat himself contentedly near its bank. A small lake sufficed Peter; he did not need a big one.

It was lovely here. The water sang; slowly, it rose; the flowers perfumed; Peter's soul dilated dimly. Far above, in the blue, a hawk circled.

But this did not last. Within the circle of Peter's carefully established vacuum, a small hard thing began to intrude. The rap of a rake, there behind the hedge, at his back. His face darkened and puckered.

He knew who was raking there behind the hedge. Not only did he know; with that implacable vision given to him with time, he also saw.

It was his wife who was there behind the hedge, raking. And though behind the hedge, which was at his back, he saw her.

He knew exactly how she looked, there, behind the hedge. She had on the wrapper with the big flower pattern; it was tied around her with a cord at the end of which was a worn tassel. Underneath, the soiled white hem showed of the gown she had worn in the night—for from her bed she had gone to her garden. Her bare feet were in old brown slippers; there would be streaks of wet ground across the part of the feet which showed between the flannel slippers and the soiled gown.

They pressed the earth, these feet, flimsy, set down well apart in a solid wide base, they pressed it familiarly. They might be his feet, then, he thought, as he saw them—like a strong, black cord of the rain puddles.

Peter's face, a pale oval still more, with white hair, a thin mustache, and with a sort of morbid helplessness. Then, abruptly, another vision came to him. He saw her as she had been years ago. She was waiting for him at a stile, on the far edge of a golden field. She was slender, fragrant and soft. Her pretty frock was cut low at the neck; the beginning of her virgin breasts swelled deliciously there. And her eyes, turned up to him, were a little wet, as Venus is at dawn, and the red chalice of her lips was slightly opened.

Peter quivered; the helplessness deepened still on his face.

But a sharp prick at his right calf made him look at a large slip there. Life from all sides was attracted to the retreat of power in which so many he had tried to see. Once himself, from beneath his shirt, a small and degraded, crushed, to the ground. But she was

not the only one about. An army of ants was passing close to his feet; so close, in fact, that they swirled about these extremities as a host, following a valley, doubling some rocky El Capitan. Peter hastily withdrew his feet, kneeling down, stretching his rather long neck, he proceeded to observe what was happening.

Across the drive, from the excavation of which Peter's fancy had made a lake, from that hole to the hedge, the ants stretched, a broad rusty-red ribbon. At first Peter thought they were marching one way, then he saw that the movement was a double one. Hundreds of thousands of the small carapaced creatures were marching from the hole to the hedge; but as many were marching from the hedge to the hole; they threaded their way in and out of each others' course, the two movements interpenetrated each other. And bringing his long nose still lower, Peter saw that all this had a character of panic and dismay; that, had this multitude not been denied voice, a great confused clamor would be rising to his high-perched ear.

Of these hastening from the vicinity of the excavation, every one was laden. Carrying it high in their mandibles for short exhausting runs, or dragging it fiercely after them; over sticks that were great logs to them, or pebbles that were Himalayas; skirting or piercing clumps of grass which were impenetrable jungle, they bore each a small whitish thing which looked like a grain, which, in fact was grain—the grain, the life spark, the existence itself of this agitated nation.

Peter ran a glance backward over their march and found its starting point. The ants had all emerged, they were emerging, from five small holes near the excavation; five little holes smaller than the hollow of a wild-owl straw. Out of them, ceaselessly, in a constant trickle, they appeared into the sunlight, carrying on high before them, as the monk does the cross, the sacred larva; or, backing up, fiercely snatching it along after them. Here those of the army who marched the reverse way, and which all were without burden, met those that were coming out and, letting them pass, after a moment's hesitation during which they seemed to be calling to themselves all their courage, resolutely plunged head first down into the earth. Peter now understood. He was the witness, the god-like witness of just such a catastrophe as, in the tenebrous past, again and again had nearly wiped out his own kind. The water, which was filling the excavation dug in the garden, from below had established communication with the city of the ants. It was rising slowly down in there; slowly, mysteriously, inexorably; filling the lowest chambers, rising along the galleries, bursting into halls; and the population, in mute uproar, was fleeing its crumbling city, hugging tight to itself its life kernel.

Peter's heart thumped and his brain flamed. He saw clearly the great underground city, its vast halls and dim secret chambers, its intervened galleries vibrant with peril and disaster. He heard the sullen roar of sudden rushing waters. Walls fell in large flakes, ceilings collapsed, floors sucked in, and thousands upon thousands every second died. He saw the stubborn citizens, in this immense dissolution of all they had ever been sure of, tenaciously toiling to snatch from this cataclysmic threat the future of the race, the grains which were the concentrated promise of future generations. Down there, at every heart beat, thousands died a sacrificial death; down there, under ground, a great holocaust was taking place, made splendid by a myriad heroisms. Peter became much excited.

But a broom, a big, capable garden broom now planted itself down at his side; and without looking at more than the broom, which he could see out of the corner of his eye, he knew that his wife was standing by.

"Look, Daisy," he said, inviting her to share his emotion. "Look at the ants."

There was a moment's silence up there. Then: "Ants! I should think there were! Why, they'll get into the house! Let's kill them!"

He stretched out his hand and turned his fingers around the broom handle. "Get down here with me and look," he said. "It's an extraordinary sight. It's like Sodom, Babylon, Atlantis all rolled into one!"

"Yes—and they'll be in the pantry next. I'll be Babylon in the pantry. Come—let's sweep them off!"

The broom stirred in his hand; he determined it. "Don't. They are the survivors of a terrible disaster. They have seen thousands of their mates swept to horrible death. They are sane, bearing with them the future life of their nation. Why, it would be as if men escaped from a city destroyed by flood, standing at last on high ground, naked, exhausted, but alive, saw now upon them the mountain falling!"

"It won't be a mountain," she said. "It will be a broom!"

"Hold on; wait," he pleaded hurriedly, trying a more intimate appeal. "Let me watch them. Daisy—wait—I'm getting something out of it! Let me watch it!"

But the broom was now out of his hand, and in three, four scythe-like strokes the thing was done. Of the broad rusty-red ribbon of carapaced, pulsulating life stretched across the drive, there was nothing left but, here and there, a lone, squirming small spot, indented into the ground; and on the surface of the water in the excavation a film made of dust, dead and tangled ants, and eggs.

For a moment stupor alone possessed Peter. He had, during his contemplation, shrunk himself to the size of the ants; or, rather, he had swelled them to his dimensions; so that the terrific completeness of the execution performed by these three simple sweeps of a simple broom left him profoundly astonished. Then, as the daze left him, a violence took its place. He faced her, he wanted to speak, and he knew that what he wanted to say was something irreparable. But no words came; his throat was altogether tight, his mind a whirling blank.

Peter turned on his heel and walked away. He walked out of the garden, and up the path which led to the village. In the village was a place where one could drink; the plan at the back of his head was simple enough. He would go to that place and drink; drink till he felt like an ox struck by the slaughtering hammer. But that fixed point of intent within him was small within the turmoil he had become. He felt as if poisoned, absolutely poisoned. His head was hot, he trembled; and a singular part of him, detached and wrath-like, hovering above him looked down with amazement at his state.

He had seen something so clearly; he had felt it so poignantly—the minute cosmic tragedy of these ants. Had she seen nothing at all? Had she felt nothing?

A reservoir deep within him began to surge. It was a reservoir which had been filling there in the dark, drop by drop, for years. Several times it had surged as it was now doing. But only with a tentative pulsing which did not reach the rim. Now, each surge brought the accumulated reserve higher. Like some alchemist's brew boiling on the fire, it rose, neared the margin, collapsed, rose again. But each of its ebullitions was raising it higher; nearer to the film which curtailed his consciousness from the dark secrets beneath; nearer his clear consciousness, nearer his mouth—his tongue, his lips.

And suddenly, with a new effort, it had done it—it had brimmed! Clearly he heard the words spoken in the silent sunlight. The little glade resounded to them, spoken loud.

"Cruel—and stupid!"

That was it. "Cruel and stupid." Three times he heard the words spoken before complete understanding searched out his heart. And then, to this full comprehension, he felt his legs wobble, and abruptly sat down on a little mound of grass.

He remained seated thus, immobile, his eyes fixed ahead as if upon a ghost.

So this is what it had come to after all those years. To this he had come, after all those years.

To these words, spoken not merely of the lips, but explosively expelled by his entirely certain being, every drop, every cell, every nerve.

These words, final judgment. "Cruel—and stupid."

The glade was very quiet in the sun, and insects hummed. Thoughts also hummed about his head, vague, formless, buzzing thoughts, creeling and circling. But always, fixed in the center, was the kernel fact.

"Cruel and stupid"—that is what he had called her.

It seemed to him that a long time had passed when suddenly, like a mirage descended from the sky, an image came clearly before his eyes.

It was that picture of her as she had been years ago. Standing at the stile on the edge of the golden field; with her red mouth, her dewy star-like eyes, her gentle breasts.

He contemplated this long, and then was forced to ask himself a question. As she stood there, that time long ago, so pretty, so tender and so warm, and his arms ached, was she then, already, what today he had called her?

If that were true, then women were indeed terrible.

But if not true—what then? A strange new kind of discomfort took possession of him; his mind, as if afflicted, shied to one side, tried to bolt. He forced it back to the path. "Consider," he said to his mind. "Consider—you must consider that."

Her life, immediately, passed by him in one streak. Her life since their two lives had been side by side.

He squirmed.

A drab life it was, a drab streak of life. Poverty—to dullness—monotony—smallness.

And tenderness. Yes, very probably, loneliness.

He had been absorbed. He had been combing and brushing and seeking and curling his soul. He had been a coxcomb of the soul.

He had cultivated it, enriched it. He had colored it, cherished it, cherished it. Like a diamond cutter absorbed, without cease he had ground it to new dimensions.

He had climbed a hill, ceaselessly climbed a hill carrying his soul. And he, as down there like a stone. And Time had worked its will upon the abandoned soul. Duller and duller it had become with layer upon layer of dull Time.

Peter did not go up to the village. When he rose after a while it was toward home he made his way, at first on hesitant feet which little by little quickened their gait as a foolish fear precluded him.

He found her lying across her bed, her head, face down, framed within the intertwinement of her arms and her long loosened hair. She was asleep; by the gentle pulsing of her breast she was asleep.

Her cheek was flushed and bruised; she had been weeping.

One look at her, one glance about the room, and he knew exactly what had happened; saw it as though it had happened before his eyes.

She had come in hurriedly; hurriedly she had bathed and begun to dress.

She had laid out fresh things. Some already clothed her; others were about, scattered on chairs, across open drawers.

She had gone about doing this in a trepidation of haste, as a child desperately hastens who has been threatened by its parents with being left behind. And hurrying, she had been crying; sobs had sounded in this lonely room as she hurried.

Finally, to a larger burst of woe, coming probably from some last small straw (perhaps one of her shoes had refused to button, or some hook had been found without an eye, or some ribbon had slipped back into its sheath), she had thrown herself across the bed to give way, altogether uncontrolled. And weeping thus, had fallen asleep.

Standing here, his eyes upon this past scene which he saw so well, Peter remembered that which he ever promised himself to remember and which ever he forgot. That she was a child. After all, but a child.

As in the days when she had waited for him at the stile, so now she was a child. The rest—the robust matron's ready, almost rough assurance; its firm contempt for all that which was haze, and halo and opalescence and not core—all that was mere front. She was a child.

He should remember that always. Of course, he should always remember it.

Peter lay down by his wife, and found her hot lips, and awakened her; she clutched at him convulsively.

They murmured together. "I'm sorry, Peter; I'm sorry."

Then later: "Peter, you do so madden me at times, dear. With your airs—no, I don't mean that. But you do shut the door upon me, Peter—you do shut me out so much!"

Still later: "And, Peter, you are of those that like the flowers but not the gardening."

"Polished floors, but not the polishing."

"I know, dear. I know."

"Peter, listen: I am of the earth. I accept. You're always somewhere up above."

"I know, dear. Not far above, either. A fool place, in between. I know."

"I accept. I am getting old. Everyone does, Peter. I am willing to grow old."

She whispered now. "Peter—I'm even willing to die!"

He pressed her closer, but the old desolate helplessness had come back.

"You, Peter—you are such a rebel, Peter! How you shut your eyes and fight! Trying to hold what cannot be held. And hating me because I can't. For I can't, Peter. I can't!"

This a child? A strange child! No—a child. Since in children was wisdom. Was this wisdom? A spasm of revolt tightened his heart.

But she was weeping now, softly, against his breast. He regretted her in his arms, and with this gesture felt a new large tenderness fill him. A tenderness which was not only for her, but for many others—for the whole world. The whole poor purblind peering world which could not see straight, which could not see clear, which suffered dimly, in a sort of vague hot delirium.

Near the end of the day, Peter stood once more alone in the garden. For what had passed in the afternoon, he felt something like embarrassment, a slight distaste, that strange revulsion we feel whenever we have made the gesture of plumbing life's emotional depths. As if there were something wrong about it, something unnatural; as if life were meant to be lived altogether on the surface, carefully on the surface.

He felt the need of levity. That is what, perhaps, made him remember the ants; the ants which had been the beginning of the afternoon.

A slight breeze, ruffling the pool, had pushed together the dust, the ants and the eggs in a pitiful dead huddle against a bank.

"Where did they come in?" he asked himself.

He and his wife had this day made one of those complete circles which, as if by some natural law, recur almost at certain intervals. From a state of hostility into which they had slipped, through a crisis, to a renewed gentleness of each other. They were happy once more, Daisy and he. But what about the ants? Where did they come in? It was over their backs this had happened. They had paid for it. Didn't they count at all?

An idea came to him. He raised his face to the skies.

Whenever he did this, sensuous punter that he was, he was much more apt to visualize the old familiar Greek deities than any more abstract, single and terrible god. So he did this time.

A fog had come in from the sea; it made a low floor of the heavens, and on that floor Peter imagined the gods walking—Zeus, Hera, the whole galaxy, democratic, familiar, with robes a little disordered and wreaths a little askew. He hailed them.

"Heigh, up there, Zeus, Hera, Venus, all of you, tell me please!"

"When, down here, the earth shakes, mountains slide, or the sea overflows."

"When, down here, there is a Noah flood, a San Francisco earthquake; when China dances and Saint Pierre, with one belch of its volcano is blasted."

"Does this mean, merely, that up there, where you dwell, some small marital difficulty is being resolved?"

But from the gray ceiling—calling to him, floor to them—there came no answer whatever. So, Peter ended the day knowing not much more than he had at the beginning. And in that state, smiling a philosophical smile, turned his steps toward the house; and the dinner which his good little wife had there just put down for him.

Legal Advertising

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Philip Shipley, late of Mann Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.
Letters testamentary on the above have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to
Albert R. Shipley,
Amanda Hewitt,
Executors.
Clearville, Pa., Rt. No. 3
D. C. Reiley,
Attorney.
Aug. 3 Sept. 7.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF William S. Bruner late of Hyndman Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.
Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned executors named in the last will and testament of William S. Bruner late of Hyndman Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.
Laura V. Bruner,
F. W. Bruner,
Executors

John N. Minnich,
Attorney.
Aug. 17, Sept. 21

Political Announcements

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

To the Democratic Voters of Bedford County:

I wish to announce that I am candidate for County Commissioner on the Democratic ticket at the coming primaries Tuesday, September 18, 1923. I would like to have your vote and your influence.

ROSS A. STIVER,
Bedford Borough.
P. O. Bedford, Pa.

To the Democratic Voters of Bedford County:

I hereby announce myself as candidate for County Commissioner on the Democratic ticket in the primaries held Tuesday, September 18, 1923. I ask to have your vote and your good will in the campaign.
WILLIAM B. WEYANT,
King Township.
P. O. Imber, Pa.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters and in accordance with the rules of the Democratic Party at the primary election to be held Tuesday, September 18, 1923.
HUMPHREY D. HERSHBERGER
Bedford Township,
Cessna, Pa.

To the Democratic Voters of Bedford County:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate on the Democratic ticket for the nomination for the office of County Commissioner at the Primary election Tuesday, September 18, 1923. I would like to have your vote and your influence at that time.

NEVIN DIEHL,
Bedford Township
P. O. Bedford, Pa., R. F. D.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

To the Democratic Voters of Bedford County:

I hereby announce myself as candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer of Bedford County subject to the decision of the voters at the primary election to be held Tuesday, September 18, 1923.

Joseph H. Clapper,
Hopewell,
Hopewell Township, Pa.

To the Democrats of Bedford County

I am a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer on the Democratic ticket at the primaries to be held Tuesday, September 18, 1923. I would like to have your vote and influence at that time.

JACOB M. GUMP,
Mann's Choice, Pa.

To the Democratic Voters of Bedford County:

I wish to announce to you that I am a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer of Bedford County at the primary election to be held Tuesday, September 18, 1923 subject to the decision of the voters on that day. I would like to have your vote and influence.

WILLIAM SNELL,
Bedford Borough,
Bedford, Pa.

To the Democratic Voters of Bedford County:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer of Bedford County subject to the decision of the voters at the primary election to be held Tuesday, September 18, 1923.

GEORGE B. HOOVER,
Woodbury Borough.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE

To the Democrats of Bedford County I am a candidate for the nomination of Associate Judge on the Democratic ticket at the primaries to be held Tuesday, September 18, 1923. I would like to have your vote and your influence at that time.

STYLBESTER H. MICKLE,
New Paris Borough,
New Paris, Pa.

PROTHONOTARY
FOR PROTHONOTARY AND
CLERK OF THE COURTS

To the Democratic Voters of Bedford County:
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary and Clerk of the Courts of Bedford County subject to the decision of the voters at the primary election to be held Tuesday, September 18, 1923.
J. A. Wagner,
Bedford Borough,
Bedford, Pa.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

To the Democratic Voters of Bedford County:

I wish to announce to you that I am a candidate for the nomination of District Attorney of Bedford County at the primary election to be held Tuesday, September 18, 1923 subject to the decision of the voters on that day. I would like to have your vote and influence.

EMORY D. CLAAR,
Bedford Township.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR

To the Democratic Voters of Bedford County:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of Director of the Poor of Bedford County subject to the decision of the voters at the primary election to be held Tuesday, September 18, 1923.

C. O. BRUMBAUGH,
South Woodbury Township.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR

To the Democrats of Bedford County

I am a candidate for the nomination of Director of the Poor on the Democratic ticket at the primaries to be held Tuesday, September 18, 1923. I would like to have your vote and your influence at that time.

J. B. FINDLEY,
Napier Township.

COUNTY AUDITOR

To the Democrats of Bedford County

I am a candidate for the nomination of Auditor on the Democratic ticket at the primaries to be held Tuesday, September 18, 1923. I would like to have your vote and your influence at that time.

M. F. FERDEW,
Southampton Township

COUNTY AUDITOR

To the Democratic Voters of Bedford County:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of County Auditor of Bedford County subject to the decision of the voters at the primary election to be held Tuesday, September 18, 1923.

F. O. REIGHARD,
Bedford Township.

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Have a packet in your pocket for ever-ready refreshment.
Aids digestion.
Alays thirst.
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For Quality, Flavor and the Sealed Package, get
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CUTS AND BRUISES
FOR MAN OR BEAST
LARGE BOTTLE 35¢
AT DEALERS
GILBERT BROS. & CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

Baby's Big Cigar.
A traveler in South America writes: "So far as we observed, the landlord's four-year-old daughter had not acquired a taste for rum, but she had already laid the foundation of a habit which Colombian women, at least the rank and file, have acquired in advance of their northern sisters. Sitting cross-legged on a bench clattering baby-talk, she contentedly smoked a large baby cigar, around or partly around which her tiny forefinger coiled in stereotyped form. Her mother gave her a light and seemed unfeignedly proud of her offspring's accomplishment."

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BENSON'S BOARDER

By JANE GORDON

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DR. TANNER drew on his gloves preparatory to departure. The wife of his patient followed him to the front room, conversing on the way. Mrs. West was a great gossip so the doctor knew; but his attentive smile was upon her. One must be indulgent to one's best patrons. Besides, he was interested, this time, in the topic.

He had seen on his rounds through the village streets the pleasing appearing young stranger of whom the women of the town were excitedly talking. Her neatness at first attracted his attention, then her bright and glowing face.

"The girl from Benson's?" the neighbors referred to the stranger.

"Benson's" was the favorite boarding place in Grovetown.

"She certainly is the nerviest creature," Mrs. West continued, "coming here a perfect stranger from no one knows where, and making herself so much at home that she will enter a fine flower garden and pick every flower in it—that's actually what she did down at Lawyer Rivers'. Then, only yesterday she got Billy Van to loan her his car with the box at the back to move some old furniture—Billy driving as obligingly as you please, and that girl in her white ruffles perked up beside him, holding a mirror in her arms. Did you ever hear anything so silly? I do declare," Mrs. West broke off, "if she ain't coming straight this way now."

She stood for a moment before the doctor's car drawn up at the curb, then bent closer as though to examine its workings. Before the two at the window could realize what was happening the young woman from Benson's climbed into the car and turned it down the roadway. In a cloud of dust she was out of sight.

"Well!" gasped Mrs. West. "Well—" echoed the doctor.

The woman was the first to recover from the surprising incident. "Probably thought she'd like a ride," she remarked dryly.

Mrs. West was at the telephone; he heard her questioning Mrs. Benson, but the information received was that Miss Judith Ware was not at home, and would not be until supper time.

"I haven't time to wait this thing out," Doctor Tanner said impatiently, and "I would be grateful if your Tom would drive me back to my office."

Before the doctor's door waited, in shining emptiness, his own car. It was perplexing. In the office, restlessly waiting as he entered, stood the girl from Benson's. At her side, the obliging Billy Van.

"I'm so glad," exclaimed the surprising young woman, "that you have returned, doctor. Will you come with me at once, please—Mr. Van will drive the car—a little child has been badly burned," she added. Her glance of reproach at his hesitation brought the doctor to her side. Silently he followed into his own car, Billy already at the wheel. "I came for you," Miss Ware went on, "just as quick as I could. I had to walk part of the way, until I found a car. When we tried to telephone you we were told that your phone was being repaired."

The doctor looked less perplexed. "And Billy?" he asked with his calm smile.

"I picked Billy up along the road," she replied. "He is useful in emergency."

"First the car," murmured the doctor, "then Billy, then me. Do you always take what you want, young lady?"

The child who had been cruelly burned lived in a shabby cottage down the lane. The young woman from Benson's, it appeared, had been walking down the lane when cries of the injured child reached her. At once she had hurried off in search of a doctor. Now, she helped him bravely.

"Now, Billy," she cheerfully directed her loyal new friend, "we had better take the doctor back to his office—then return this borrowed car—with abject explanation. You see, doctor, time

meant life in that little child's case, so I just couldn't stop to think. I had to use the first means to get here. And after all we have been away a short time."

"I see," answered the doctor. There was a twinkle in his kindly eyes. "And as this happens to be my car which you have borrowed your journey will be shortened. May I ask—it is interested curiosity, I assure you—what impulse prompted you to borrow Billy's car yesterday—and his services?"

Judith's musical laughter rippled. "Well," she admitted, "Billy and I were moving poor old Nannie's few pieces of furniture from her hut in the lane. She had been turned out of even that humble shelter—for lack of the rent. We found her a cheery room—she will be able to stay there for a time, at least."

"I—see," again said the doctor thoughtfully. "Then there was an episode concerning roses in our lawyer's garden—I believe you picked them all—a greedy young person for flowers!" The girl sighed and shook her head. "That crime, too, against me?" she asked. "The flowers were for my hospital children."

"I wonder," said the doctor, in a tone so low that even Billy could not hear, "if I, a lonely bachelor, may not beg your cheery ministrations? Tomorrow may I call to take you driving through our beautiful country—and other tomorrows?"

"I will be glad to go," Judith answered briefly.

But the glance of the dark eyes was wholly satisfying.

Many Bug Varieties.

We have in the United States a long list of insects we usually designate as beetles, says the American Forestry Magazine. There are some fifteen thousand different kinds of them, and they range in size all the way from little ones that it almost requires the use of a microscope to see, to such giants as the Spotted Horn beetle.

Troublesome Weeds Are Difficult to Eradicate

Sour docks and burdocks are among our most troublesome weeds, and very hard to eradicate after once they have gotten a foothold. A stitch in time certainly saves nine with these two weeds, but it is important that this stitch be a good one. The one best implement with which to cut these weeds is a good sharp spade. They must be cut well below the sprouting line on the roots or they are up again with the next few days.

While the corn is still small you should spade out all those in the cornfield. Those along the fences must be cut before they go to seed, else the soil will again become infested with them and they will be perpetuated. These docks being cut now could much more easily have been destroyed season before last while still in the seed flower.

Squash Bugs Difficult Insects to Eradicate

The squash bugs are one of the hardest insects to combat. The best known remedy is to keep all dead leaves and other trash removed from underneath the plant. Apply a ring of lime around the stem of the plant just so it does not come in contact with the stem. In the evening lay a board down underneath the plant and the bugs will accumulate underneath this board and when you remove it in morning many adult bugs may be destroyed by mashing them. It certainly pays to begin combating the squash bugs early because if they have gotten a good start it is practically impossible to eradicate them.

Prevent Tomato Blight by Changing Location

Tomatoes should not occupy the same ground two seasons in succession. Disregard of this precaution is likely to promote blight among the vines. If this pest appears it is best to destroy the vine and spray the remainder with bordeaux mixture.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE ITEMS

Uniontown.—A posse of fifty citizens, county officers and fire wardens, after an all-night search in the mountains near Hopewood, found William Close and Scott Robinson, Uniontown lads, who disappeared. The boys went into the mountains with a pet pony to blaze a new trail. When darkness overtook them they could not find their way out of the woodland.

Exchange.—While returning from a wedding celebration, Stanley Gen was beaten unconscious with a club and his gold watch and money taken.

Pittsburgh.—Business sessions of the annual convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians came to a close with the organization of the newly elected board of officers. Rev. J. J. Holloran, of Heckscheville, was appointed chaplain and Daniel B. O'Donnell, of Wilkes-Barre, chairman of Irish history. The meeting place for next year will be decided by the officers at a later day.

Pittsburgh.—Seeking to protect their employees from the operations of bootleggers who make their way into the mills and peddle moonshine whisky, officers of the Neely Nut and Bolt company caused the arrest of George Kirich. He was fined \$100 in police court. The complaint against Kirich declared that after he sold whisky in the mills one of the purchasers was seriously hurt in a mill accident.

Erie.—Vincent Mezzacato, fifty years old, shot and killed his wife, Caroline, 48, and failed in his attempt to end the lives of two of his sons, Frank, aged 13, and Thomas, 15, at his home at Kearsarg, south of this city. A posse of state police and deputy sheriffs is now searching the woods near the home for Mezzacato, who disappeared. Returning to his home after an absence of several days, he tried to force his wife to give up money she had obtained from the sale of farm produce. His two sons came to the rescue of the mother when he attempted to beat her. Pulling out a gun the man started firing at the sons, but missed. He then turned the gun on his wife, sending a bullet through her heart.

York.—Wilbur E. Slade, Philip Falasco, Henry Maul, Edward Cavanaugh, Lewis Johnson and John M. Giesey, six of the defendants implicated in an alleged attempt to rob the New Hellam Distilling company warehouse, appeared before Judge Warner, and pleaded guilty to conspiracy. They were each sentenced to pay a fine of \$50 and costs of prosecution.

Scranton.—Twenty-five steel cars loaded with coal and timber, and a locomotive were completely wrecked when a Wilkes-Barre & Eastern railroad train ran away four miles down the Moosic mountain. All members of the crew escaped serious injury by jumping. The train had left Suscon, Pa., when the engineer discovered the air system would not operate. He tied the whistle down to warn everything ahead. As the train raced down the mountain it crashed into a number of empty cars at Moosic, near here. The locomotive and cars rolled down a steep embankment and piled up in a mass of debris.

Pittsburgh.—The Public Defence Association filed a bill in equity asking that an injunction be granted against the Allegheny county commissioners and the county controller and treasurer, restraining them from continuing the expenditures of money "needlessly for the maintenance of the automobile department." The bill contained the allegation that more than \$908,650.26 had been expended for the purchase of automobile trucks, maintenance, supplies and insurance, which sum, it was charged, was "unreasonable and far beyond the sum necessary and sufficient for the business of the county." The bill further asked that the court make an order surcharging the county officials with all money which has been "illegally" paid out. It was claimed that the expenditures were more than \$400,000 in excess of the money used for the same purposes during the previous administration.

New Castle.—Attacked by a negro in a South Side residence, John Bailey, of this city, owes his life to the timely interference of "Twenny," an Alfreddale dog, the property of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Morosky, whose home was the scene of the attack. Bailey's throat was badly slashed, but hospital authorities held every hope for his recovery. The dog roused by Mrs. Morosky's screams, attacked the negro with such ferocity that he was obliged to flee. He was later captured by the police while making his way to a labor camp south of this city. Mrs. Morosky was also injured in attempting to drive off the assailant.

Allentown.—While fixing his automobile, preparatory to taking a trip with his family, Harvey S. Kuhns, a telegraph operator, was fatally stricken with heart failure.

Corryham.—What is said to be the oldest house in the Hazleton region is being torn down by Lewis Belther to make room for a modern building. The old dwelling was put up 130 years ago by John Waechter and the heavy beams in it have shown little deterioration, being in such good condition that they will be used in the remodeling.

Mechanics Grove.—Mapleton B. Minich, escaped death when he fell from a scaffold into the belt of a threshing machine, suffering a fractured rib, broken left collarbone and body bruises.

Doylestown.—The Doylestown Democrat, one of the oldest weeklies in Pennsylvania, suspended publication. The paper was founded in 1816, and has been published continuously since that time. Simon Cameron, well known in the politics of the last century, was the owner of the paper in 1821.

Pottstown.—J. G. Feist, a local manufacturer, will relieve the home scarcity here by constructing fifty modern homes on a large plot in the northern suburb, already provided with wide streets and beautiful trees. Each house will be in a 50 by 200 plot. Solomon Field, a Philadelphia contractor, will build the houses.

Freeland.—John Witches, a coal miner, had a remarkable escape from death in the Eckley colliery of the Lehigh Valley Coal company. Working in a steep chamber, he missed his footing and tumbled to the bottom, a distance of seventy feet. When workers reached him they expected to find him dead, but were much surprised to learn that he was suffering only from slight bruises, and he went back to the job after a short rest.

Fort Washington.—Because he compelled his wife to sleep beneath a tree, refusing to allow her to enter the house, Adam Kosopsky, aged 24, a farmer, was sent to prison for thirty days by Magistrate Rhoades.

Reading.—William Adams, aged 23, was committed to Berks county jail in default of \$1000 bail on a charge of felonious assault by James Gerry, aged 29, of Pottsville, who was badly cut in a quarrel over the ownership of a nickel in an alleged gambling den here.

Pittsburgh.—Four persons were overcome by fumes and scores of others were affected when an ammonia tank in the basement of Kramer's restaurant exploded during the noon hour rush. A woman employee was rescued by firemen who were protected by gas masks and was taken to the hospital. Three firemen were overcome, but later recovered.

Lancaster.—The new \$200,000 annex to St. Joseph's Hospital was dedicated with impressive ceremonies, including an address on "Charity" by right Rev. Philip R. McDevitt, Bishop of Harrisburg.

Easton.—When members of the Eureka Club, an old athletic association, which in years gone by placed noted teams on the diamond and gridiron, admitted women to voting rights after the suffrage amendment was passed, they did not anticipate the action which the women took at the annual gathering of the club. At the end of a day's fun, they held an election, in which the women, forming a real organization, elected women to every office in the club, with Mrs. Clark Bartholomew as president. It is the first time in the history of athletics in this region that women have controlled a men's athletic organization.

Harrisburg.—Reports of the appearance in Lower York county of the Oriental peach moth, a destructive pest from Asia, which has caused much damage in the vicinity of Washington and Baltimore, were being investigated by the state bureau of plant industry. Secretary of Agriculture Frank B. Willis received specimens of the insect, and immediately directed an investigation and inauguration of preventive measures, if the bug proves to be the pest suspected.

Quakertown.—When members of the family of John O. Michener, 80 years old, called him for breakfast, they found him dead in his old armchair, from heart failure.

Easton.—Sobbing and crying, 15-year-old Florence Slemmer, in juvenile court here, told Judge W. M. McKenney how and why she had set fire to the large barn on the farm of Harry Snyder, a Bethlehem Steel company official, two weeks ago. She said that she was tired of farm drudgery, working under her grandfather, William Christman, and how she thought that by burning the barn she could get away from a life so distasteful to her. Instead of sending her to an institution, Judge McKenney placed her under the care of Miss Carrie Riddle, probation officer.

Paxtonville.—Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Attig observed the fifty-ninth anniversary of their wedding at their home here.

Pottsville.—Henry Berger, a mail carrier, was struck and seriously injured by an automobile.

Lewistown.—John Teats, of Burnham, working in Steel Foundry No. 2, had the point of his elbow clipped off when he struck against a casting.

Uniontown.—Settling fire to his clothing while playing with matches, Arthur LaChair, aged 3, is in the Uniontown Hospital, suffering from burns all over his body.

Sunbury.—Boatmen, lock tenders, collectors and grocersmen and all others connected with the old Pennsylvania canal system held their ninth annual reunion at Rolling Green Park, near here.

Reading.—The playground season, closed with a mammoth indoor circus, attended by thousands of youngsters.

Roaring Springs.—Samuel Ware, an aged resident, was killed when he was run down by an automobile bus.

Lewistown.—A slick stranger looted the till of the little grocery of Mrs. Peter Lyter of \$25, and made good his escape.

Greensburg.—The Knights of the Flaming Circle, an anti-Klan organization, lighted a large fiery circle on a hillside west of here.

Pottsville.—More than 300 descendants of Eliza Madara, from three different states, held a reunion here.

Sunbury.—John Keister suffered a broken arm and his brother, Lester, a dislocated wrist when their automobile upset in a collision.

Reading.—William Nagle, aged 17, while swimming in the Schuylkill river at Gilbert's Lock, near the Reading Paper Mills, was seized with cramps and drowned.

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher

Regular subscription price per year \$2.00 payable in advance. All communications should be addressed to

Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Card of Thanks 50c, Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00; Obituary Poetry 5c per line. Memorial Poetry 5c per line.

Friday, September 7, 1923.

POLITICAL CALENDAR

September 18—Primary Election
October 3—Last day for candidates to fill their expense accounts whether nominated or not.

October 9—Last day for independent bodies of citizens to file nomination papers with County Commissioners.

November 6—ELECTION DAY.
December 6—Last day to file election expense accounts.

The Department of Forest wishes to call attention to the following laws for the protection of forests from fire:

"It shall be unlawful for any persons to set fire to or employ an agent to cause to be set on fire, either accidentally or otherwise, directly or indirectly, in person or by said agent, any woodlot, forest or wild land or property, material or vegetation being or growing thereon, without permission of the owner, either by dropping lighted matches, tobacco or other substances, or in any other manner whatsoever, or to start fires anywhere and permit them to spread to wood lots, forest, or wild land, hereby causing damage to or destruction of such property, as aforesaid.

"It shall be unlawful to use fire for the purpose of smoking out birds, bees, animals or any other creature from hollow trees, logs, or subterranean holes or caverns, when by so doing the fire may or does spread to adjoining, or neighboring woodlots, forests or wild lands."

Violation of the above law is a misdemeanor and the penalty is a fine not exceeding \$500 or imprisonment not exceeding 6 months or both.

"The term 'set' shall cover all manners of ways in which woodlots, forests or wild land may be started, either by direct act or by an application or by indirection."

"Moveable and stationary engines, of all kinds, whenever the location, condition and operation, endangers by fire any woodlots, forest, or wild lands" are defined in the law as nuisances. The penalty for abating such a nuisance is as follows:

"Every person or corporation refusing to comply with an order of the Chief Forest Fire Warden for an abatement of a nuisance under this act shall upon conviction in a summary proceeding before any Magistrate, Alderman or Justice of the Peace, be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding \$100, and, in default of the payment of such fine and costs, be imprisoned in the county jail one day for each dollar of fine and costs unpaid."

"Every day's continuance in the non-abatement of the nuisance after an order from the Chief Forest Fire Warden to abate the same, shall be a separate and distinct offence."

Penalty for refusing aid of Fire Warden—"If any Fire Warden be in need of assistance in the suppression of fire shall call upon any person to render assistance and such person shall refuse without a just and fair excuse, he shall upon conviction in a summary proceeding before any Magistrate, Alderman or Justice of the Peace, be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding \$100 and in default of the payment of such fine and costs be imprisoned in the county jail one day for each dollar of fine and costs unpaid, not however, exceeding thirty days."

The penalty for mutilating notices posted by the Department of Forests and Waters for the protection of forests from fires is not to exceed \$10.00 or one day in jail for each dollar of fine and costs unpaid.

THE ADVANTAGE

One advantage
Of poetry like this
Is
That it soon
Runs
Into
Column inches
So when
a paragraph
Or a real poet
Is in a hurry
And
Has to fill
The space
He can just
Run on
And on
And on
And on
And on
Ain't
That
Nice?

FRIEND'S COVE LUTHERAN PASTORATE

Rev. Merwin J. Ross, Pastor
Services held 9th as follows:
St. James, 10:00 A. M.
St. Paul, 7:30 P. M.

Mr. H. C. Thompson, district superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League will speak in our churches next week in the evenings at 8:00 P. M. as follows: St. Mark's, Tues.; Rainsburg, Wed.; St. James, Thurs.; Bortz, Fri.

W. C. T. U. INTER-COUNTY INSTITUTE ECHOES

Of the many good things provided for the official program of the W. C. T. U. Inter-County Institute held in Bedford, August 28—29 special mention is due several of the papers prepared and Round Table Conducted:

Mrs. J. C. Lyon, Bedford ably discussed "Cleansing the Moving Pictures" or "Better Films", reasoning in substance as follows:

"It is the policy of the National Congress of Mothers and Parent-Teachers Association in regard to the Moving Picture Theatre to appoint a National Chairman who in conjunction with the League of Women Voters and Various Women's Clubs review released films. The women acting independently of any paid board of reviewers passes on films, commending only those suited for the family to see—Each month the National Chairman Mrs. Chas. E. Merriam of Chicago, Ill., sends a list of approved films to each State Chairman who in turn is always ready to furnish same to interested persons or organizations—Associations are urged to keep in touch with the exhibitors in their community and by active cooperation and constructive criticism assist the exhibitor to maintain a high standard of excellence both as to quality of films and general character of theatre."

The National Organization offers exhibitors its enforcement wherever approved films are being advertised.

The general public should realize that leaving the theatre during an objectionable film is not sufficient in itself to stamp disapproval, register censure with the exhibitor, yes but most important of all is a written protest to the producer, because the real trouble lies with the producers who are trying to shock the nervous system rather than appeal to the heart. Canned amusement is not the only nor the best form many persons seem to depend almost entirely upon cheap reading matter and movie thrills. Encouragement of love for good music, good books and outdoor life is urged.

The movie has its place in modern life, it is here to stay—By ignoring its existence we do not solve the problem, by an intelligent interest we may do much to place high and noble themes before a careless public."

Following is a suggested list of films with a moral purpose: "A Good Provider"; "The Old Nest"; "The Old Homestead"; "Way Down East"; "The Bachelor Daddy"; "Our Mutual Friend"; "The Little Minister"; "Back Home and Broke"; "Pollyanna."

The children and Y. P. B. an asset to our organization" by Mrs. Ruth Porter Wymore. "The strength of organization lies in the children who are the workers of tomorrow."

"Early training in principles of sobriety and humanitarian effort establishes young people in love for reform work which later results in activity to this end."

"The Young People's Branch should be the more advanced training School in knowledge of anti-narcotics, cigarettes, dancing in a harmful manner, a single standard of purity for both sexes, human treatment for every creature human and sub-human and through such training the young people become the biggest asset to our and any other Christian Organization."

"Crime would be lessened by observance of the Golden Rule as applied to human treatment of every living creature; labor problems would be solved and a brotherly feeling promoted which is the ideal of Christianity."

Our boys and girls of today are being thoroughly equipped to keep our torch alight and though workers pass on still others will take our places, our burdens and our joys and these will be our Christian Temperance Girls and Boys."

A Round Table on Christian Citizenship was conducted by Mrs. Elizabeth W. Johnson. "What is Citizenship?" "What are the duties of Citizens?" "The value of the ballot and the responsibility of the voters" were discussed by Institute Members representing all stressed personal consideration to the subject of making for clean life of the individual and righteous government by the rule of Laws for the benefit of all.

Next came a discussion of responsibility of the ballot which is the key to solution of all Civic and National problems."

By resolution the Institute was unanimous in favoring State Amendment for the adoption of Dollar Day.

A paper on "Why Intersect Women in Industry in W. C. T. U. Effort" prepared by Mrs. Lloyd Hinkle of Bedford, was superior in merit, the reasoning showing that avenues for aggressive effort are opened through industrial agencies which doors would otherwise be closed for lack of enlistment of the employed.

"The benefit of the Budget System" was emphasized by Mrs. Winnifred Postelivert of Cambria County.

In a word the 1923 Mountain Group Institute was an unqualified success.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL PROPERTY

On Saturday, September 8, 1923 at one o'clock p. m. I will offer at public sale at Rainsburg, Pennsylvania, one house and lot with shop, also carpenter tools, turning lathe, mortising machine, rope and tackle, grind stone, rough lumber, old style walnut furniture and other household goods.

Ella C. Miller
845 Gephart Drive
Cumberland, Md.
Aug. 31, Sept. 7

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT PAID FOR BY THE CANDIDATE

Defiance, Pa., Sept. 6, 1923
Just a few lines in regard to Mr. George B. Hoover, of Woodbury, who is an aspirant for the nomination for County Treasurer on the Democratic ticket. There is so much falsehood spread by some of his opponents that I thought it only justice to Mr. Hoover to tell my fellow workers the truth of just what kind of a man Mr. Hoover is. If ever we had a real friend, he is one. He has sure proved it when we were fighting for a living wage against the most powerful organization in our country the Coal Operators' Association. Our wives and babies were hungry. He told us as long as he had a sack of flour we could have it and he sure did and saved us from defeat and how many working men, especially a miner can give his vote to any other candidate but Hoover is a queer thing to me. He cannot claim to be intelligent. Now just a few words to my fellow farm workers. You may say you can't see where Hoover saved us miners helped you farmers. Let me tell you that to let our union go will be compelled to give Mr. Coal Operator all we make in their grab-it-all store. Then they can say to you farmers "take what we give you for your produce and all, so take half it out in trade at our price, nice price. If you don't like it take your produce back home. While we miners have our union we can spend our money where we please and deal where we please and can pay you farmers a fair price for your produce and in cash, not trade. So you see your interest and our interest are alike. We are both producers. Now as I have said, you workers, both farmers and industrialists, for heaven's sake do think for yourselves and vote for one of our greatest friends who is no fake friend, for we miners sure gave him the test and found him to be the real article, so to speak, but we are powerless to help him at the primaries as a great majority of us vote the farmer-labor party and are registered that way but if you Democratic voters nominate him, we miners will give him our vote at the election. Now space forbids me to explain all of Mr. Hoover's good kindly turns he has done for us workers. He sure acted the good Samaritan to us. Anyone who doubts this just come down to Broad Top and see for yourselves. Mr. George B. Hoover will be our next County Treasurer.

Your fellow worker,
A. C. Burns.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas it has pleased the Great Master of the Universe, to take from our midst, our beloved sister Mrs. James C. Williams, of Schellburg Grange No. 1662. Therefore be it resolved that while we bow in humble submission to the will of our Heavenly Father, we also mingle our sorrow and sympathy with the bereaved husband, son and daughters and say "Thy will be done."

Resolved, that our charter be draped for thirty days, that a copy be sent the bereaved husband, a copy be spread upon the minutes of Grange, and a copy be sent Grange News.

Mrs. John H. Miller
Ed. Fair
John H. Miller

SCHELLBURG

Our schools opened this, Monday morning with a good attendance.

Frank Long of Pittsburgh is visiting at Fred Culp's.

Howard Long and family of Alliance, O. are guests of Mrs. Long's mother Mrs. Sarah Fitzsimons.

George E. Whitaker of Huntingdon spent a day or so with C. B. Culp and family recently.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Wills of Canton, Ohio who are visiting Mrs. Annie Beaver are spending a day or so at Riddlesburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Willis of Riddlesburg were guests of Mrs. Beaver on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Turner of Bethlehem are guests of their daughter Mrs. Jas. Hartman.

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Jamison of Avalon attended the funeral of Mrs. Jamison's sister-in-law Mrs. Jas. Williams on Saturday.

Mrs. Edward Vaupeal and daughter of Baltimore are guests of Mrs. C. R. Culp.

C. G. Schell and wife of Pittsburgh were recent visitors of his brothers W. F. and H. B. Schell.

Geo. M. Averill, wife and son of Pittsburgh spent a few days here recently.

John G. Slack and family left on Sunday for their home in Pittsburgh.

John Metzger and wife of near New Kensington made a short visit with his mother this week enroute to Virginia to visit relatives there.

Rev. Himes returned on Friday from his visit with relatives at Prockville.

Miss Mary Fitzsimons of Pittsburgh is spending her vacation with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Burns of Altoona were called here on account of the death of Mrs. Burn's sister Mrs. Williams.

Paul Gumbert and wife of Conemaugh spent a few days with his parents last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Brenaman and daughter Martha and Betty Hutchinson of Altoona were recent visitors at the home of J. A. Miller.

ST. CLAIRSVILLE

REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. John A. Berger, Pastor
Trinity (German) S. S. Church
at 9:15 A. M. Preaching Service at
10:15 A. M. Missionary at 7:30 P. M.

St. Paul's, Imber S. S. Sunday at
1 P. M. Preaching Service at 2 P. M.

BUICK

FOUR WHEEL BRAKES

The new Buick 70 h. p. valve-in-head motor with its complete automatic system of lubrication contributes to that greater measure of utility and satisfaction which it is Buick's policy, year after year, to build into its cars.

BEDFORD GARAGE

When better automobiles are built, Buick will build them

EVER HAVE IT?

If You Have, the Statement of This Bedford Citizen Will Interest You.

Ever have a "low-down" pain in the back?
In the "small," right over the hips?

That's the home of the backache. If it's caused by weak kidneys, Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Bedford people testify to their worth. Ask your neighbor? Read a case of it:

Mrs. Walter Bowers, 155 Spring St., Bedford, says: "I had kidney trouble several years ago and when I bent over, sharp pains shot across my kidneys and into my shoulders. I had a heavy pain in my back most of the time. I also had dizzy spells and specks appeared before me. No matter what work I did, I tired easily. I also had weak kidneys, which caused me considerable trouble. A member of the family recommended Doan's Kidney Pills so highly that I thought I would give them a trial and after using several boxes, I found great benefit. I always keep Doan's on hand now."

Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask to see kidney remedy—set Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Bowers had. Foster-McBarn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

DOLLARS & SERVICE

Money without a guardian and master has been the cause of much sorrow.

In 51 years of careful banking experience we have developed an intelligent banking service and we give our patrons the benefit of the same.

COMBINE YOUR DOLLARS AND YOUR SENSE

Hartley Banking Co.
BEDFORD, PA.

On the Corner

NOTICE

There will be no Bush Meeting at Mrs. Nicodemus' Grove Sunday, September 9th by order of Mr. Orange Gordan.

Rev. D. B. Rascoe, Pastor

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT

G. B. Hoover who is in the race for County Treasurer on the Democratic ticket was born at Woodbury, Bedford County and has lived there practically all his life, having been in business for the past twenty-eight years. During that time he has built up a good business, and enjoys wide spread popularity in his home community, as well as other places where he is known. Many a man having been befriended by him, none being turned away without help, who truly deserved it.

Only last year he extended credit to the miners of Broad Top and vicinity and helped to keep them alive when they were most in need. They have paid the bill in full and have given him lots of honor, coming to Woodbury with their hand and speakers and several thousand people. He also carries a handsome gold watch as a token of their esteem and respect, which shows he has not lived for himself alone.

A tireless worker for everything that is right and just, always for the fair and square, he deserves the support of every good thinking citizen in Bedford County for the office to which he aspires. He is as capable of performing the duties of the office as any man in the field.

Mr. Hoover has been active in the affairs of his own community, having been one of the founders and directors in the Morrison's Cove Milk Association Company and the Woodbury Lumber Company, also a member of the School Board of Woodbury Borough for many years, which offices he has served faithfully and he will do the same for the county if elected. His friends everywhere think he is the right man for the right place.

A Voter.

Aug. 31, Sept. 14.

FRIENDLY FRUIT FARM

Visit our booth on the Highway, 5 miles East of Bedford

BEST CANNING PEACHES

ELBERTA—Large—Yellow—Freestone.

BELL OF GEORGIA—Large—White—Freestone

RIPENING NOW

Price not more than \$2.50 per bushel for our Extra Fancy grade—at our orchard or at our booth. Same at either place. Will usually have some not quite so nice, at lower price, but we are not competing with prices or unsprayed, wormy fruit.

Call or address

F. J. HEACOCK,
CLEARVILLE, PA.

COTTONVILLE

Mrs. Ellen Black and son Chester made a business trip to Osterburg on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Yingling and Mr. and Mrs. David Yingling and son Nathaniel of West Over, Clearfield County spent Sunday with their uncle Fred Clear and family.

Quite a number of people from this place attended the young people's Conference at the Leamersville church of the Brethren on Sunday.

John Walter of Pittsburgh is spending a few days with friends and relatives at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Walter and daughters Helen and Jean of Juniata spent the week end with the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. George Dively.

Katheryn Dively is spending a few days with her sister Mrs. Emery Garber at Roaring Springs.

America needs, besides that good five-cent cigar, a hard surfaced road that will automatically ditch the idiot with the fifty-mile-an-hour, devil-may-care, get-out-of-my-way disposition.

FARMER'S PAGE

FINANCIAL REPRESENTATIVE WANTED

One of the leading first mortgage real estate bond houses of the country with headquarters in New York City, desires a connection with some energetic banker, investment dealer or insurance broker to act as its correspondent for Bedford County.

Liberal commission; leads furnished; will circularize and do local advertising if necessary. An unusual opportunity.

Write for particulars.

H. Cummins

Room 801 50 East 42nd St.,
New York City, N. Y.

The Richelieu Theatre
BEDFORD, PA.
Our motto: CLEAN PICTURES
PERFECT VENTILATING AND HEATING
NO EYE STRAIN
SHOWS START 7:15 and 9:00 PM. EXCEPT SAT. 7:30 and 10:00 PM.
FINEST EQUIPMENT
MONEY CAN BUY.

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAM

SEPT. 10-11 MON. TUES. "THE INTERNAL FLAME" with Norma Talmage, the incomparable Adolphe Menjou, Conway Tearle, Irving Cummings, Rosemary Theby and others in a dramatization of Balzac's novel "Duchess de Langeais". A story of French History in reign of Louis XVIII. News reel of exclusive features on the program. Pipe Organ. 20-40 cents.

SEPT. 12-13 WED. THURS. "THE SNOW CRIDE" starring Alice Brady supported by Maurice B. (Lefty) Fynn the former Yale athlete, in a story of the snowy wastes of Canada. This is a unique picture of life in the great Northwest with snow views of romantic grandeur. A comedy entitled "Friend Husband" also is shown with a laugh every minute. Pipe Organ. 10-30 cents.

SEPT. 14-15 FRI. SAT. "THE HOTTENTOT" the comedy drama special of the year, with Douglas McLean, Madge Bellamy in a picture of good horse racing. The story is full of thrills and action holding the interest of the spectator throughout. News reel of interest portraying the latest events, "Aesop's Fable," title "The Burglar Alarm" with lots of laughs will be shown. 20-40 cents.



The Hat for You

The new Fall shape, varied, of course, to suit individual taste; but each one is made to give long and satisfactory service.

Several prices and a number of colors from which to choose.

\$3, \$4 and \$5

The Maurice Clothing Co.

Bedford, Penna.

Who Should Teach Agriculture

By E. Davenport

Thousands of young people are engaged in the study of agriculture in college, high school and university not to mention the ungraded public school. Instruction in this important subject has had a wonderful impetus in the last ten years, and it is timely to raise the question as to the background from which it should be taught, and the atmosphere to be thrown around it as bearing upon the product—the student—and whether he is made sympathetic or otherwise with the life of the farm. It needs no argument to convince the reader that our great system of agricultural education in this country was devised and is supported for the very definite purpose of improving farm practice and putting country life on the highest possible plane. But agriculture can be taught as to ignore farming as a business and farm life as a mode of living; indeed, it can be interestingly taught by a man who "would not be caught dead upon a farm," as one teacher frankly put it.

Some years ago a man about forty years old came to my office seeking my opinion as to the wisdom of taking a little college work preparatory to teaching agriculture.

"What are you doing now?" "Have taught physics in high school for fifteen years."

"Why not keep on teaching physics?"

"They pay more to teachers of agriculture than they will pay me to teach physics."

"Very well. What do you know about farming and farm life? Ever live on a farm?"

"I would never consider for a moment so humdrum an existence as farm life, but I can teach agriculture just the same."

"My dear sir, teaching agriculture is something more than hearing boys recite lessons about the facts of farming. It is something more than an academic handling of the materials of this great industry. Agriculture is not abstract like physics. To teach agriculture is to teach life. Stick to your physics."

And he went away disappointed. Farmers in Spirit if Not in Fact.

Of course this is a rare exception for most of the teachers of agriculture are real farmers in spirit if not in fact, and experience shows that the product of the schools is in deep sympathy with actual farm life. Even so, there are not a few teachers attracted to this subject for no better reason than salary.

Every subject is taught from a fairly definite point of view. For example, history from that of information, mathematics from that of mental drill and discipline, language from that of expression, economics and sociology from that of human welfare—en masse or individual—and so on, to the end of the list, though any subject may be studied from the purely mercenary point of view as a means of making money. From what standpoint then should agriculture be taught, and by what flavoring should instruction in this important subject be characterized?

The atmosphere that should characterize the teaching of agriculture and the background from which it should be taught are those of the American farm home of the twentieth century, from both the standpoints of a business and a mode of life.

So abundant is the material, however, that it would be easy to teach agriculture from the standpoint of science without touching at all vitally the real business or life of farming. We would find a well-nigh inexhaustible mass of valuable material, much of which should be taught, the only question being as to the angle of vision of teacher and pupil. For example: In soil formation and fertility, plant propagation, root tubercles, inoculation, nitrification, plant and animal breeding, and the depredation of insects and fungi, with the life history of the several pests—in matters such as these is material for months even years, of study, either with or without their bearing upon practical agriculture on the farm, according as the teacher is country minded and teaching from the background of the farm or is inclined to the abstract and the unapplied.

Agriculture can be taught and often is taught from the purely sociological point of view, just as the biologist teaches ecology; which, being interpreted, means that the teacher and his students sit together upon an eminence and observe the animals known as farmers as they perform like bears in a pit for the edification of anyone who choose to take notes and draw conclusions. There is much of this outside the schools. May it not creep into our systematized instruction.

A Blessed Privilege of the Teacher

Agriculture should be taught from the standpoint and with the background and atmosphere of real farm life in its best estate. By this I do not mean a life that imitates as closely as it can the life of the city, nor yet that avoids such similarities. Improvements like bathtubs or electric lighting, for example, water under pressure or mechanical refrigeration, are the common property of mankind and are neither better nor worse because the city or the country makes use of them.

The life of the farm is sui generis—or its own kind—built by the farmer and his family out of their conditions, experiences and needs, and one of the blessed privileges of the teachers is to analyze that life and make it essentials stand out clearly in the minds and the hearts of the young as the background for the

study of agriculture. It is the business of farmers to see that this is done.

The teacher who does this not only will succeed in interesting the students and educating real farmers but he will perform a significant service to his country and his times by translating farm life into understandable and livable terms. He who does not attempt or fails to succeed in this analysis and this holding up of the mirror to Nature will fail of proper results, no matter how much he may seem to succeed in interesting his students, because his product, the students, though trained in the material and the terms of agriculture are not developed in the atmosphere of country life to the extent that it has taken possession of their souls; indeed, quite the contrary. And if we turn out a very large proportion of college and high school men trained in agriculture but scorning to live upon the farm, seeking white-collar jobs in the public service instead, then we shall come short of what this gigantic machinery for the systematic teaching of agriculture ought to accomplish.

What, then, are the significant characteristics of farming as a business and of life upon the land that may well be seized upon to make the atmosphere and constitute the background for the successful teaching of agriculture as measured by results?

The farmer is a capitalist in a small way and is also a laborer. Back of it all he is, in the terms of the economist, an enterpriser, taking his ups and downs with season, floor and drought. He plants in hopes and cultivates in faith, believing the Scriptural promise that while the world stands, seedtime and harvest shall not fail.

Living as he does he has little interest in the quarrels that separate capital and labor into two armed camps for the control of production. He cannot set his own prices, and knows it; so he is not drawn in great numbers into the mistakes of organized labor and organized capital. He cannot close up his business, nor run on half time, but must operate his plant every year and continuously if he would live. He thus has no foolish notions about substituting force for economic law or of starving the world into submission to his decrees.

He believes in industry, else he would lose his farm, and thrift is one of his major accomplishments. He may be, and often is, ultraconservative, but he has acquired by experience a godly supply of horse sense in operating a business that thrives, not by strikes and lockouts but by continuous and personal attention to details. The farmer is par excellence an independent enterpriser, and here is where his chief characteristics have their origin.

This kind of man takes no orders, but proceeds upon his own initiative. He it is who must decide whether to plant the field today or take the chance of rain, hoping to make a better seed bed. He must decide whether to sell his corn or feed it; what kind of steers to buy; and whether to feed them ninety days or a hundred and twenty days or even longer.

In an emergency he must meet the situation, whether it be an accident to an animal or a breakdown in machinery. He cannot call up this man, that or the other every time some little thing goes wrong, and pass it on as overhead. In brief, he must, with what advice he can get, make his own plans and execute them.

The power of the farm to compel and to teach initiative and resourcefulness begins to be felt at an exceedingly early age by the boys. They soon learn that any hole is small enough to admit a pig into mischief, but none is big enough to miss him out; and when a boy has learned to drive a pig his elementary education in animal industry is well begun.

All That Makes for Bodily Welfare

By that time he knows that it will take father and all the boys to drive two or three calves unless they are tied together, when the littlest boy in the bunch can drive them anywhere. Because so many decisions must be made upon the farm, and often without delay, the teacher loses one of his chief opportunities if he does not make the most of this fact.

Despite all that is said to the contrary, the farm is the easiest place in which to have those comforts that minister to bodily welfare.

Good air and plenty of it; sunshine without limit; water in abundance and of the best quality; sanitary surroundings in every sense of the term; sufficient bodily exercise to insure good rest but not, except under extreme conditions, long continued, exhausting labor, good food, especially milk and eggs and certain fruits and vegetables in season and of a quality obtainable nowhere else except on the farm—these are the natural creature comforts of the open country.

There is too much tendency to compare directly the money returns from the farm with those of any occupations, and always to the detriment of the farm; for a good share of the real income of the farm is in tangible and never is represented in dollars and cents—indeed, cannot be so expressed.

A fundamental fact of the farm is that its wealth is entirely in what the economist calls goods rather than in money. The farmer's daily thought and conversation are of fields, barns, crops, horses, cattle, poultry, sheep and swine, and not much of dollars.

In sharp contrast, this, to the conversation of the city, which is an of money—stocks, bonds, dividends, securities and investments among the well-to-do, and wages among the laboring mass. Not only is the line sharply drawn between those who work for profit and those who work for a living, but both think so much of the medium of exchange that they frequently lose sight of the fact that goods, not money, are the real measure of values.

The farmer is surrounded by living things—not only the birds and squirrels of the poetry books, but grass and corn and wheat, growing larger day by day. The livestock, from youngest to oldest, live their lives before his very eyes.

To those who have eyes to see, the country speaks of action quite as much as the town, where machinery characterizes action and dominates the situation with a variety of noises and smells.

The Workshop of Nature

The country is not noisy like the city, but with all its quiet there is action, tremendous action. It is the primitive workshop of Nature, and when we recall Doctor Miles' estimate of long ago to the effect that the labor of evaporating the water necessary to grow and ripen an acre of corn is the full equivalent of twenty-four horses working day and night for six months, we begin to realize that something is doing in the open country; and it is the teacher's business to inject that fact into the background of his instruction.

He does not need to say much about it, but he ought to be himself deeply conscious of these peculiar elements of country life. If he is he will live whether his lot is cast upon the farm or in the schoolroom, and living it, he will teach it in spite of himself. It is an old fact in teaching that it is the incidental even the accidental, that often sinks deepest into the sensibilities of the young, often, I am bound to admit, to the apparent exclusion of some pet fact we very much wish them to know.

In the city the man does business downtown, out at the factory, or in the yards, while the family lives in a fashionable suburb, in the ghetto, or in some midway condition, according to its income and fortunes. Business and life are two separate and separated considerations, with little or nothing to bring them together.

Life, Action and Industry

Not so upon the farm. The business and the home are at the same stand. Every member of the family knows whether in catchy weather the planting was done or the hay secured before the big rain. Not a head of livestock can come to the farm or leave it but everybody knows its purchase price or sale value, and watches the market for days afterward to see if dad made a mistake in buying or selling.

The business of farming, the everyday work of field and yard and barn, is so intimately interwoven with the family life that the two are practically inseparable. If not guarded this fact may harden and injure real living by subordinating it absolutely to business; but, held in proper balance, it exercises a mighty educative value, especially as regards the young. No teacher, therefore, can afford to ignore the fact that when he is really teaching agriculture he is at the same time teaching life.

Life, action, industry—these are all characteristic of the farm. It is no place for loafers, nor for the slackers seeking a soft job. Only real men and women are wanted, and there is little use in encouraging the stinking, lackadaisical specimens of the race to study agriculture, for they are not fit to teach agriculture to those who may.

Whoever is interested in the teaching of agriculture from the standpoint, not of affording a job to somebody but of ultimate results upon the farm will, I am sure, do well to give some serious thought from time to time to considerations such as have been sketched.

You Don't Miss Straw

Till It's Gone

"Straw is just like water in one respect," says J. H. McPherson, a Nebraska farmer. "You don't miss it until it's all gone. It is just about as essential as water if there is much livestock on the farm, so I make a special effort every year to save and make use of all the straw raised on my farm."

"Last year I made a straw shed. It is the warmest shed I ever had. It is especially good for horses and cattle, but I don't like it so well for hogs."

"I use straw for bedding in all my barns. Here again it serves a double purpose. It makes a comfortable bed, and also holds the liquid manure which is very valuable as a fertilizer."

"I don't know of any better carrier for the liquid manure than plenty of straw, except the use of a manure pit. Even with a pit, I would still use plenty of straw, for my stock."

"I have never tried spreading straw alone to any great extent. One year I spread several tons of straw on my wheat in the winter, and about a month later practically all the straw was along the fence and in the road, drifted like snow. Another time I saved my wheat from winter killing because of the straw I had spread over it. The only other time I spread dry straw on wheat I accidentally smothered some of it and as a result the yield was cut down."

"Because of this varied experience with dry straw spreading, I have decided to work into manure all the straw not used in the bedding of my livestock. I never burn any of the straw and eventually it all finds its way back to the soil. Boyd Rist

FISHERTOWN

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Wolfe of Johnstown were week end visitors at the home of Charles Wolfe.

G. Shannon Miller of Altoona visited his sister here over Sunday. Mrs. Jos. Griffith.

Mrs. L. B. Landis and two children of Cresson and Wm. Hull of Johnstown were guests of Mrs. B. F. Hoover last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Gray and two children spent the past month at the home of Joseph Penrose.

Miss Annie Conley of Sewickley spent her vacation here with her sisters Misses Venie and Jennie Conley.

Quite a number from this place attended the Davis Reunion held at Pleasantville last Saturday.

Mrs. Elias Blackburn is visiting friends in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Penrose spent a few days last week at the Whetstone Cottage's near Ogletown.

Miss Minnie Bassett and Miss Nellie Thomas are spending a few days with friends near Gettysburg.

Mr. and Mrs. William Tudor of California visited friends in and around this place last week.

Mrs. John Faint of Philadelphia visited friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Moore of Altoona were calling on friends here Monday.

OSTERBURG

Mrs. S. K. Moses has been on the sick list for the last week.

Rev. C. G. Bachman and family after spending three weeks vacation at Mrs. Bertha Smith's, Mrs. Bachman mother have returned to their home at Mrs. Hollands.

Mr. B. F. Campbell and family of Elmira, New York was calling on friends here on Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Straub of Scalp Level and Mr. and Mrs. Gould of Johnstown were visiting at the home of Mrs. H. B. Conrad on Sunday.

Sherman Croyle was here spending Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Croyle.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ickes of Jacksonville, Florida spent Thursday at Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Wheelstones.

Mr. Patterson is visiting at the home of Y. C. Beckner.

Mr. Paul Mickel and wife spent several days in Johnstown over the week end.

Wm. Conrad made a business trip to St. Louis, Mo., last week and Mrs. Conrad spent several days in Altoona last week.

Mrs. Dull and children of Johnstown were visiting friends at this place last week.

Mrs. Perkins, Mrs. Willis mother who spent the summer here has returned to Philadelphia.

Dr. G. W. Porter and son David of Miami, Florida are calling on friends here.

Osterburg was well represented at the automobile races.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Crissman of Akron, O., are spending their vacation among friends and relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hughes and two sons of Altoona are spending a few days at the home of Mrs. Hughes parents Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Blackburn. Bruce Croyle and family spent Saturday afternoon and evening at Lakemont park.

Rev. and Mrs. C. G. Bachman and children have returned to their home in New Holland.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY

Miss Ruth Buchanan of Ellerslie, Md., visited at Mrs. Jane Gepharts.

Mr. Samuel Wentling and son Freeman are visiting Mr. Wentlings son at Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Doyle and daughter, are visiting at Mrs. Ida Doyle's.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Whipp of P. at Marion visited friends and relatives last Sunday.

Mr. O. P. Nave and Walter C. Nave of this place who was attending the Grand Lodge at Philadelphia has returned home.

Rev. Jenkins and wife have returned home from Virginia and Rev. Jenkins mother returned with them.

Mr. Amos Miller is an owner of a Chevrolet truck.

Mrs. Etta Barclay of Pleasant Valley who was visiting her sister Jane Gephart has returned home.

Mrs. Elizabeth O'Neal and son Charles and Dick O'Neal of Connellsville are visiting at Mrs. Margaret Naves.

Miss Pearl Deremer of Connellsville is visiting her parents here Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Deremer.

Mrs. Mary Hardsock and brother William A. Hoster of Cumberland, Md., visited friends and relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Nave and daughter Atlanta or Akron, Ohio visited friends and relatives here last week.

REIGHARD REUNION

The Reighard Clan had a reunion at Lakemont Park, Altoona, Pa. on August 30th. Over one hundred were present. This was the first time for this family to meet in a union.

J. C. Roberts was elected president, Daniel Oster, vice president, Mrs. Chas. Slick, Secretary, A. S. Cobble, Treasurer, Mrs. A. J. Cobble, Chas. Reighard and Mr. Reighard were appointed committees on arrangements.

There will be an annual reunion of this family at some place not yet agreed on. This was an enjoyable occasion which all will remember.

THE WILLOWS

Misses Eva Galloway and Jean Milroy returned to their homes in Duquesne after spending their vacation months with Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Ritchey.

Mr. Lorrain Foreman of Akron, Ohio is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Foreman.

Mrs. Marion Sansom and nephew Alexander Hartley returned to Wilkinsburg after spending several weeks with her father, Mr. Edwin Hartley.

Mr. J. C. Andrews and daughter, Miss Cora of Everett, Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Andrews, son Kenneth and daughter, Ora of Patton were recent

callers at Mrs. M. J. Amicks. Mrs. Lulu Holler of Everett spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Clarence Foreman.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Ritchey, Messrs Roy Shearer and Raymond Shaffer spent Sunday with the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Shaffer of Breezewood R. D. 2.

It is a wonder that the big political parties don't follow Mr. Bok's lead by offering \$100,000 for a campaign issue that won't be laughed out of election.

The world is growing better. We have recently heard two or three conversations in which neither home brew nor golf were mentioned.



POULTRY

Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. E. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 9

JOHN MARK

LESSON TEXT—Mark 14:51-52; Acts 12:18; 25-18:15; Acts 15:36-40; II Tim. 4:11.

GOLDEN TEXT—"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."—Eccles. 9:10.

PRIMARY TOPIC—John Mark, One of Paul's Helpers.

JUNIOR TOPIC—The Man Who Failed and Tried Again.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Warning and Encouragement From the Life of Mark.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Mark's Contribution to Christianity.

I. Mark's Home Life (Acts 12:12).

He had the wholesome influence of a Christian home, for his mother was a godly woman. There is no heritage to be compared to that of a godly home. Nothing has such a far-reaching influence upon the life of a young man as the memory of a praying mother. Even when it was so perilous to be known as a follower of Jesus, she was not afraid to have a prayer meeting in her home.

II. Mark With Jesus in Gethsemane (Mark 14:51, 52).

At the sight of the Roman guard, the disciples "all forsook Him and fled." This timid lad still followed the Lord till laid hold on by the young men. He then fled, leaving behind him his linen garment. This Gethsemane experience doubtless had a decided effect upon his life.

III. Mark a Servant of Paul and Barnabas (Acts 12:25-13:5).

Mark was with the company when Peter told of his wonderful release from prison. This, doubtless, made a great impression upon him and was the beginning of his desire to accompany the missionaries of the cross. He was not a missionary on the same footing as Paul and Barnabas, but an attendant upon them to look after their needs.

IV. Mark Deserting Paul and Barnabas (Acts 13:13).

We are not told the cause of this desertion. Three conjectures, one or all of which had a bearing upon his action, are offered.

1. Homesickness. His home was of easy circumstances if not wealthy. As they were carrying the gospel into the rough, mountainous country, occupied by rough, half-civilized people, the meekness of this young servant was tried. We ought not to condemn him too readily, for we know how trying it is to leave home when struggling against the rough world. While sympathizing with him, we must remember that duty is stronger than the tender ties of life. The time comes when the soldier must spurn the ties which bind him to father, mother, wife and children, in response to the call of duty. The missionary must turn his back upon home, native land, and friends in his devotion to his Lord.

2. Disbelief in Foreign Missions. There was a common prejudice among the Jews against taking the gospel to the Gentiles. When he saw that these missionaries were going to the "regions beyond," his prejudice may have caused him to turn back.

3. Cowardice. The dangers before them were not imaginary but real. The missionary today faces awful dangers: climate, wild beasts, deadly serpents and insects, and savage and cannibalistic men. However, fear is no excuse for cowardice because we are linked to the Almighty by faith; there is nothing in heaven or on earth that can harm us. Courage is required of those who would do the Lord's work.

V. Mark With Peter in Babylon (I Pet. 5:13).

Some years after Mark's desertion, when Paul and Barnabas were arranging for a second evangelistic tour, they had a sharp dispute over the question of taking Mark with them. Paul would not consent to Mark's accompanying them, so "they departed asunder one from the other." Mark went with his uncle. By this time he must have been cured of his cowardice for we see him associated with Peter in Babylon.

VI. Mark Honored by Paul (II Tim. 4:11).

Paul is now an old man in prison. Mark is a middle-aged man associated with Timothy at Ephesus. Mark had proved himself, for Paul gives the pleasing testimony that "he is profitable unto me for the ministry." Mark is an example of one who made good in spite of his early backsliding.

Heroism

The world's battlefields have been in the heart chiefly; more heroism has been displayed in the household and the closet than on the most memorable battlefields of history.—H. W. Beecher.

You Must Be Calm

The language of excitement is at best but picturesque merely. You must be calm before you can utter oracles.—Thoreau.

Little People

I love these little people and it is not a slight thing, when they, who are so fresh from God, love us.—Dickens.

Greatness and Truth

If any man seeks for greatness, let him forget greatness and ask for truth, and he will find both.—Horace Mann.

"NO MORE ABUSE OF PRESIDENTS"

THAT IS THE COUNTRY'S RIGHT-EOUS RESOLVE, BUT THE MOOD WILL NOT BE LASTING.

HUMAN NATURE NOT CHANGED

Coolidge Undoubtedly Will Come In for Harsh Criticism, Whatever He May Do—Arthur the Only One Who Nearly Escaped It.

By EDWARD B. CLARK

Washington. — Washington — and when one writes the name of the city he includes all the inhabitants thereof, politicians, nonpoliticians, office holders and all others—seemingly is resolved that in the future it will not harshly criticize the President of the United States without definite knowledge that he has done something or intends to do something which should be criticized.

Now when one writes Washington in this sense, he might just as well have written the United States, for from every quarter of the country have come newspapers which editorially declare that President Harding's death was hastened by harsh words from those who did not understand his motives. Man always is going to be good, but he seldom entirely accomplishes his purpose. In a month, if the records of the past go for anything, good resolutions will be forgotten and if a rumor shall come, no matter how slim it may be, that President Coolidge intends to do something which a part of his fellow countrymen do not approve, the floodgates of fault finding and, mayhap, of abuse, will swing open and the torrent will come down upon the offender who probably had no intention of offending.

Politics is politics and party feeling is party feeling, and human nature is human nature. They must be reformed, regenerated in fact, before any President of the United States, Democrat or Republican, can hope to escape that abuse which more than occasionally amounts to vilification.

Trouble in Store for Coolidge

As has been said many times within the last few weeks, President Coolidge intends to carry out the Harding policies. If he shall carry them out in the spirit in which his predecessor intended to carry them out, he probably will be abused by those who abused the dead President; and if he does not carry them out strictly in letter, he will be abused by those quick to declare him a pledge breaker.

Every president who succeeded to office on the death of his predecessor has had his troubles when it came to the matter of satisfying men who believed thoroughly in the policies of the man who had gone. During his first term as president, Theodore Roosevelt hewed close to the McKinley policy lines, but he did not altogether escape calumny. When he was chosen by the people as president and entered on a term "on his own," he met with more criticism, perhaps, than most other presidents, but it was not because of failure to carry out his predecessor's policies. He had attended to that in his first term.

There was one president years ago who escaped harshness of criticism and yet he was the one who everybody believed at the time was most likely to get it. Chester A. Arthur as vice president was at outs personally and factually with his chief, President James A. Garfield. Then came Garfield's assassination. The people were bitter against Arthur because at the time Garfield was killed Arthur was said to be engaged in an attempt to circumvent some of his policies.

How Arthur Avoided Abuse

Chester A. Arthur came into office knowing what the conditions were and he went through his term without exciting the public feeling against him in any way. He refused in almost every instance to interfere with the appointments to office made by his predecessor and he refrained from making appointments and from engaging in policies of which the Garfield partisans could not approve.

Roscoe Conkling, who had a bitter quarrel with Garfield and who had resigned from the United States senate in a fit of pique, was the closest political friend of Chester A. Arthur. Everybody expected Arthur to heed the requests of Conkling in the matter of appointments to office; but so far as could be determined Arthur paid no heed to Conkling except in one case and in this one Conkling, it is said, insisted, saying he would ask nothing further. Arthur removed one of the most capable postmasters in the state of New York, a postmaster of a large city, at Conkling's request. The senate refused to confirm the man whom the president named to succeed the removed postmaster, but later he was given a recess appointment and a long time afterward was confirmed.

This is supposed to be the only case in which President Arthur ran counter to the general Garfield policies, either in appointments to office or in anything else. Roscoe Conkling had a personal grievance, it is said, against the postmaster who was removed, and allowed his personal feeling to rule in the matter, but it ruled in nothing else.

Harshness of criticism of the president seems for the present to have passed from the field of the country's

activities, it will come back year by year.

Lawyers Meet Red Challenge

The American Bar association is to hold its annual meeting in Minneapolis August 28 to 31. A recommendation will be presented to the association that its members unite in an effort to meet the challenge of radical propaganda in this country.

Washington is interested in this proposal to secure the support of the American Bar association and the help of its members to check Red activities in the United States. Washington is interested, not only for the sake of the safety of the country, but because this contemplated action by a representative body of nonofficial Americans may do something to induce the average American citizen to believe that writers and others who have called attention to the Red activities are not mere alarmists.

If it is permitted it might be said that the writer of this has been accused time and again of being one of the chiefs of these "alarmists." The truth is, if it may be put modestly, he has known what he has been writing about. He has watched the activities in this town of the members of seemingly innocuous organizations which spread dangerous propaganda under the camouflage of peace and disarmament efforts or of something else which sounds right and looks right, but which under the surface is all wrong. The effort in a large part, instead of having to do with peace or with beatitudes of any kind, has to do with the undermining of the liberties of the American people.

Vicious Aims Camouflaged

Members of the American Legion, who are more deeply concerned than most other people, perhaps, lest war should come again, know that many of the so-called peace societies and "no more war" societies are by their efforts bringing this country into a condition where domestic war and perhaps domestic destruction will result.

Officials in Washington, yes, and newspaper men, know that the man or woman who "looks peace" and who speaks peace is not always a true apostle of peace. This city is full of placid looking persons whose self-expressed high endeavor it is to bring peace into the world for all time, and yet it is they, as the students in the case know, who are the ones most likely to bring war, strife, riots, arson and some other things which are not altogether pleasant for good Americans to contemplate.

The report of the committee on American citizenship of the American Bar association refers to un-American propaganda, attacks on the Constitution, prejudice against courts in every community and the gross indifference of the people to the duties of citizenship. Then it goes on to say:

"Dangerous elements are actually moving toward a revolution in America, both openly and secretly. During the past year conditions have not abated but, if anything, have grown more dangerous and threatening."

The Department of Justice of the United States government knows all these things, but it cannot speak until it is ready to act. It does act occasionally, but only when it has positive proof of a violation of the law which goes beyond a subtle suggestion that the United States should be blown up and a communistic government established in its former place.

Under Cover of a Free Press

There are hundreds of newspapers and periodicals in the United States that are recognized in Washington as being dangerous to the well-being of the country. Free speech and a free press is an American cry that Americans believe in. Therefore it is the hardest thing in the world to get at the writers and the printers of things seditious, things intended to overthrow our institutions, because they keep within the law so far as outward appearances are concerned, but word their material in such a way that the inferences which they wish to be drawn can be so drawn.

The spirit of the stuff is deadly, but the letter of it is such that these men and women are allowed to go on writing undisturbed of the law.

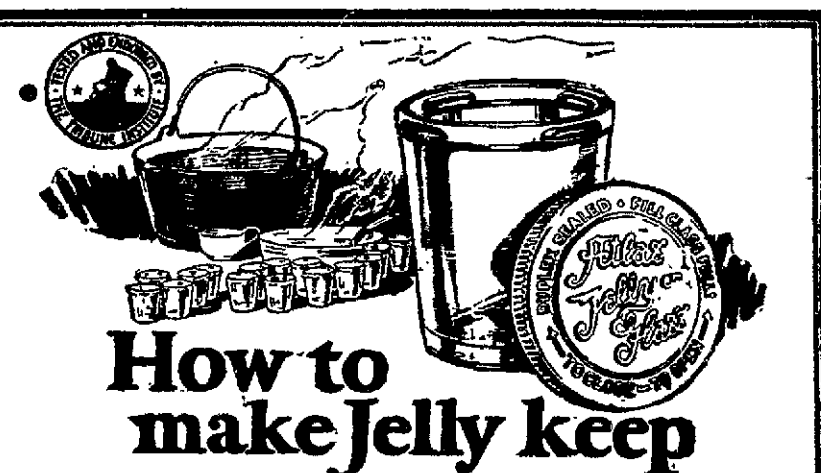
There are loose in the United States, writing, preaching and talking men who during the war were active in their efforts to prevent the United States from winning a victory. Today in the United States there are men preaching the gospel of Christ, who served terms in prison for trying to undo their country in time of war. How many people who listen to these supposed followers of the Master know anything about the records of those who are making the appeals? On the surface of things these men are talking gospel blessings. It is difficult to tell just now what is under the surface, but during the war they talked likewise, but quickly the government learned what was underneath and brought the offenders to justice. Now they are out and are at their old work. Is it not something to think over?

Hard to Find Root Borers

The root workers or borers in a garden cannot be detected until the plants begin to wilt down, says Nature. When this occurs it is too late to do anything to control the pests. To prevent their spreading to other plants pull up and burn the infested plants.

Finely Woven Linen

Pieces of linen made in Egypt more than 2,000 years ago and still preserved in the British museum, are so finely woven that they contain 540 threads to the inch. The finest cambric made today has about 120 threads to the inch.



How to make Jelly keep

HERE it is—the Atlas Jelly Glass with the celebrated Duplex Seal. The seal that made putting up jelly easier and surer in thousands of homes last year.

Seals air-tight, water-tight, germ-proof and mouse-proof. No drying out or spoiling.

No more worrying with rubber rings, paper and string or balky tin tops.

Just fill the glass full, put on the Duplex Seal. A quarter turn of the wrist does it. Open with the same easy motion. Re-seal as often as you like.

See the new Atlas Jelly Glass with the Duplex Seal at your dealer's.

Look for The Duplex Seal

HAZEL-ATLAS GLASS COMPANY

(Factory and Main Office—Wheeling, W. Va.)

WILLIAM J. HAMILTON
Travelling Agent



Convenient Accessories

There are so many small additions to your Car equipment that add many times their cost to your enjoyment of motoring that you should get them at once.

Our display is complete—and our prices reasonable.

Bedford Garage

Bedford, Penna.



Keep in Trim

For year 'round comfort, it is an excellent idea to keep on hand, ready for use, Ointments and Salves to relieve sore muscles and joints.

During the Fall, whether you are working in the fields or are enjoying an outing trip, you should have a supply of the following remedies:

Witch Hazel Salve & Carbolic Salve

Dull's Drug Store

Bedford, Penna.

SALIX CHAUTAUQUA, Sept. 8th to Sept. 16th

BYRON W. KING, Superintendent SCHOOL OF MUSIC
Voice and Instrumental. School of Expression.
Class and Private Lessons conducted by Byron W. King and his teachers

EVENING ENTERTAINMENT

Special Saturday and Sunday Programs. Chautauqua and Lyceum Classes. Special Music Department. Recreation, Health and Entertainment. Biggest Little Chautauqua on Earth. For details write

KING'S SCHOOL OF ORATORY, Mt. Oliver, Pittsburg, Pa.
Dr. F. J. Livingston, Salix (Cambria County) Pa.



POULTRY NOTES

Good feeding helps in making a greater hatch, with fewer weak chicks.

Rations for baby chicks should contain sufficient protein to furnish both heat and energy for the future home.

HE WAS STEPHEN

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

(©, 1924, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

STEPHEN'S uncle, James K. Harrington, flung the crumpled sheet into a chair and stared gloomily at the traffic streaming down the avenue. Again he reviewed mentally the startling headlines:

"UNDERGRADUATE INJURED IN MIDNIGHT JOYRIDE!" "Nephew of Well-Known James K. Harrington."

Thus it came about that young Steve, convalescent after a few bad days, faced his uncle in the private room at the hospital and knew he was in for a disagreeable half hour.

"Stephen," he began, "I've given you too much rope, and now I'm going to rectify that little mistake, if possible, before it is too late. You have met my wife's niece, Miss Barbara Endicott?"

Stephen regarded him suspiciously. "Yes," he said shortly.

"Well," said Harrington, "she is the girl you are going to marry. That is, if she'll have you. If you will persuade her to marry you I'll settle an even hundred thousand on you at once. Or, if you do your best but she will have none of you, I will permit things to go on much as before if you behave yourself. Otherwise, never a cent of mine do you get."

Some two years later Roger Dean swung into the home office in a Western city, where his employer greeted him cordially.

"Hello, Roger," he said. "What's the game?"

"Game?" echoed Roger. "What game?"

The other drew toward him an open newspaper and indicated a picture.

With a start of surprise Roger examined it intently. "Is this your picture?" ran the accompanying advertisement. "Or is it a striking resemblance? If so, and you wish to earn a large sum, call at the office of W. Sweet, room 212, Hotel Garde, New York."

A day or two later Dean found himself face to face with a hatch-faced individual who regarded him nervously. "Ahem! You are Stephen Harrington?" he asked at once.

Roger regarded him blankly. "Me? I'm Roger Dean, salesman for the Canover Lawnmower people," he snapped out.

"Even so," said the other, quite evidently relieved. "You would not be averse to righting a wrong, and at the same time making a little on the side? Well, listen, and I'll give you the gist of the matter. James K. Harrington is dead and has left a most peculiar will. Within six months his nephew, who disappeared a while ago, and his niece, Barbara Endicott, are to appear before witnesses and agree or disagree to marry each other. If both agree the estate goes to them jointly. If only one agrees, he or she gets the entire estate. If neither agrees, the money goes to charity. The legacy totals," he smirked his lips, "in excess of \$1,000,000."

"And just where do I enter?" questioned the young fellow.

"Well," said the lawyer hopefully, "young Stephen evidently is dead. Now you, not being the real heir, naturally cannot agree to marry her. But by simply impersonating him can rake in a neat little sum. Get me?"

Roger regarded the lawyer appreciatively. "Man," he said heartily, "you've got a brain. Count on me!"

It was a solemn little group that gathered in the library of the former James K. Harrington. Roger could not refrain from casting frequent glances at the quietly dressed girl, accompanied by her mother, at the opposite side of the room. Her face was expressionless during the reading of the will. Then, expectantly, she lifted her eyes as the lawyer rose to his feet.

"It is my duty according to the terms of this document to put a question to you, Miss Bradley. Will you marry this—er—Stephen Harrington?"

Barbara's eyes fell once more. "Yes," she said softly.

Sweet appeared at once relieved and satisfied. "And you, Mr.—er—Harrington, will you marry this lady?"

"I will," said the young fellow firmly. Then crossing to Barbara's side he addressed the stunned lawyer. "You see, I really am Stephen. At the time of my uncle's not unreasonable displeasure, Barbara and I were practically engaged. At least, she had consented to marry me if I settled down. Barbara did not wish our affair to be known until I had given proof of actual reform. My self-respect would not permit me to submit to the terms of my uncle's mandate until I had shown that I could stand on my own two feet. In this Barbara abetted me. Followed my disappearance, and two years of self-support. I was considering a return to my uncle and the claiming of Barbara when his sudden death interfered with my plan. And I could not resist the temptation to enjoy this little drama which came my way—thanks to you!"

Stephen held out his hand to Barbara. "Come, dear," he said gently, "I want a few words alone with the future Mrs. Harrington."

Good Times Just Ahead.

"Can you remember," asks an exchange, "how you looked forward to your future twenty years ago? Well, this is your future. What are you doing in it?" Oh—er—still looking forward.—Boston Transcript.

BEE KEEPERS PICNIC

Beekeepers of Bedford and Blair counties are looking forward to a big time when they will unite in a picnic and field day. Thursday, September 13th, at the apiary of William Claar, Queen, Pa. The place for the picnic was well chosen with 225 colonies, and many valuable lessons may be pointed out during a visit to his apiary.

For the principal speaker the beekeepers are fortunate in having Mr. Geo. H. Rea, formerly bee specialist in New York with Federal connections to the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture later bee specialist with the Pennsylvania State College and now affiliated with the A. I. Root Co. Mr. Rea will be accompanied by Prof. R. B. Wilson, Bee Specialist at Cornell University and N. E. Philips present Pennsylvania Bee Specialist.

All beekeepers in Bedford and Blair counties are invited to bring well filled baskets and enjoy the day.

Joseph Ellis Williams

Joseph Ellis Williams son of the late Joseph and Mary Williams was born near Mench, Pa. July 18, 1864 and died in McKeesport, Pa., Aug. 31, 1923, aged 59 years, 1 month and 13 days. He leaves to mourn his departure three daughters and one son, Mrs. George McNulty and Mrs. Donald H. Leffard of McKeesport, Pa., by his first marriage and Mary L. and Joseph Jr., of Braddock, Pa., by his second marriage, also one brother and six sisters, namely: E. E. Williams and Mrs. Harry Barton of Clearfield, Pa., Mrs. Gideon Price of Hiram, Pa., Mrs. Calvin Hann, Mrs. Wilson O'Neal, Mrs. George Bussard. Funeral services were held in the Cedar Grove Lutheran Church Monday afternoon Rev. A. W. Sparks officiating. Interment in the adjoining cemetery.

CHURCH NOTES

Earlston Christian Church. Willam Mason Jay, D. D. pastor. Services Sunday, September 9th. Sunday School 9:45. Preaching Service 11:00 A. M. Christian Endeavor 7:00 and Preaching service 8:00 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening 8:00 P. M.

Preaching services at Rays Cove Sunday, September 9th at 10:30 A. M. at Union Memorial at 3:30 and at Mt Union at 7:30 P. M.

Dr. William Mason Jay will begin his work with the Clearville Christian Church Sunday afternoon Sept. 9, at 3:00 o'clock.

The Earlston Christian Sunday School will hold a picnic and festival in William's Grove, Everett, Pa. Saturday, September 15. A good program is being arranged and a cordial invitation is extended to all to come and enjoy the days outing.

FACES

O I maintain a baby face show not a sign of sin or grace, shows no expression any place. Of course, you know, I would not dare to say this if Ma were there. But this I mean, that every day, he builds his face at work or play. That every action mean or fine, will leave upon the same a line. So day by day as on we plug we're each one building up a mug. O gentle maiden at a glance e'en in your youthful countenance, I see the lines of petulance. I'm sure no wise, discern in gents would marry you for fifty cents. For well they see, when you are older, you'll be a nagger and a scolder. O brother, lines of dissipation have marked your face with their narration. For be our features dark or fair, just what we are is written there. If onward into life you'd shove, a kindly face that all can love, you must be gentle in your heart and give your mug a better start. O youngsters, e'er it's yet too late, carve better lines upon your pate. For you are living still in clover and need not work your faces over. And then, when you are old and hard, like this bald, reckless, feckless bard, your jib will show, I hope, gee whizz, a darn sight better life than his. But he is trying, O my brothers to add new lines above the others as day by day he jerks his pen in love for all his fellow men. He puts no trust in patent dopes, but for his features still has hopes. O let us all with naught to daunt build up our faces the way we want.

BOB ADAMS

NEW BUENA VISTA

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Corley and son spent Saturday evening and Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Howard Corley.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Turner of near Pittsburgh spent the week end with his parents Mr. and Mrs. George Turner.

Mr. and Mrs. George Egolf and daughter Lena visited the home of Mr. John Fritz on Friday of last week.

Mr. Michael Corley and Mrs. Annie Long of New Kensington were visiting in our vicinity over Labor Day.

Mr. John Fritz who was ill with appendicitis is improving rapidly. Mrs. Warren Mowry has purchased a new Auburn Sedan.

Messrs. Irvin, George and Roy Stickler of Cairnbrook spent Saturday and Sunday with their mother Mrs. Minnie Sherle.

The picnic held on Labor Day in Hillgass Grove was well attended. The music furnished by the orchestra from Johnstown was excellent.

Miss Eva McCreary of Johnstown who was visiting here has returned to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry McCreary and family of Johnstown spent Labor Day visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Egolf and son from Wilbur visited their parents over the week end.

Legal Advertising

PUBLIC SALE OF Valuable REAL ESTATE

The undersigned Administrator of the estate of Harry C. Baylor, late of Bedford Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased, will by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County to me directed, offer for sale at public outcry on the premises, South Juliana Street, Bedford, Pa., on Saturday, September 29, 1923, at nine o'clock A. M., of said day all that certain lot of ground fronting 19 feet 6 inches on the west side of Juliana Street and extending back at the same width 240 feet to an alley, bounded on the East by Juliana Street, on the South by a street, on the West by an alley and on the North by lot of Harry McKinley and having thereon erected a frame dwelling, frame stable and outbuildings, known as the H. C. Baylor, Mansion House.

TERMS: Ten per cent cash on day of sale and the balance cash on confirmation of the sale when the deed will be delivered.

E. M. Pennell, Administrator

Sept. 7—21.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF Valuable REAL ESTATE

The undersigned, administrator of Gussie M. Beckley, late of West St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased, by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court to me directed, will offer at public sale on the premises in West St. Clair Township aforesaid, adjoining lands of the Pleasantville, on Saturday, September 28th, 1923, at three o'clock P. M. of said day, all that certain tract of land situate in West St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of the Pleasantville Cemetery, James Harbuck, Harry Nunemaker, Alexander Clark, Job Barefoot's heirs and Jog Wendell, containing 50 acres and 23 perches, and having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling, frame barn and out buildings.

Terms: Ten per cent cash on day of sale and the balance cash on confirmation of the sale at Argument Court, and delivery of the deed.

Attest.

Charles F. Beckley, Administrator

E. M. Pennell, Attorney.

MEETING OF PRIMARY RETURN BOARD

All persons are hereby notified that the Return Board for computing and canvassing the returns of the Primary Election to be held Tuesday, September 18, 1923 will hold its sessions in the Court Room in the Court House in the Borough of Bedford, Pennsylvania. That the said Return Board will publicly commence the computation and canvassing of the returns Friday, September 21, 1923 at 12 o'clock, noon, and will continue in session from day to day thereafter until the same is completed.

D. M. Bayer, W. H. Mowry, R. A. Stiver, County Commissioners

G. R. Shuck, Clerk.

Sept. 7

AUDITORS' REPORT

Of School Directors of Bedford Township, C. M. Diehl Treasurer

Rec'd. of Ex. Treas. Stickler \$1729.39
Rec'd of Dively bal. from last year 801.30
Fines 6.00
Appropriation for 1921—22 2625.00
Appropriation for Transportation 243.75
Sale of Green Dale Schoolhouse 70.00
Rec'd of O. R. Dively Collector 10000.00
Loan of Bank 3500.00
18975.44

CR.

Attorney Fees 30.00
Pd. Auditors 9.00
Census Enumerating 50.00
Printing 74.90
Collectors Com. 329.28
Teacher's Salaries 11160.00
Text Books 361.71
Tuition to B. H. S. 1153.85
Tuition to Grades of Bedford School 1368.25
Transportation of Pupils 1479.27
Institute 300.00
Miscellaneous 65.38
Fuel 674.56
Repair of Buildings 43.73
Stove 44.20
Expense of Maintenance 188.59
State Retirement Board 79.13
Insurance 102.61
Int. on Loans 434.92
Sec. Salary 237.83
Treas. Salary 237.83
Supplies 368.34

\$18783.33
Balance Due Twp. \$192.06

DR.

O. R. W. Dively, Collector
To Amt. of Duplicate \$12485.97
Penalty of 5 per cent on \$2456.45 122.82
Balance due from 1921 801.30
13410.09

CR.

Pd. C. M. Diehl balance from last year 801.30
Pd. C. M. Diehl 10000.00
By Ex. 158.68
Balance due 2450.11

13410.09

F. R. REIGHARD, G. F. STICKLER, Auditors

Aug. 7

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE—Thoroughbreds: A Jersey bull about one year old from S. E. Lee's herd. Also a Holstein bull calf about three weeks old, both fine calves.

J. A. Heming, Bedford, Route 3, Pa.

FOR SALE—Five bushel crates, cheap. Address 402 West Pitt St., Bedford Pa. J. W. Davidson. Sept. 7—14.

LOST—Navy blue hand crocheted beaded bag, containing eyeglasses. Return to Mrs. John M. Reynolds. Reward. Sept. 7

FOUND—A black rosary on the public square. Owner may call at this office.

FOR SALE—A bargain for a Ford Sedan, like new, good tires, with extras. Phone or call on Rev. G. H. Knox, Sept. 7—14 * Schellburg, Pa.

FOR SALE—Feeder steers, short horn breeding, weight 800 to 1000 lbs. Call or phone Alfaretta Farm, Bedford Rt. 5. Sept. 7—28

MORRISON COVE FARMS: Buy a farm in Morrisons Cove, sizes up to 240 acres, write for list. H. R. Kagarise, Martinsburg, Pa.

Aug. 3 tf.

IF YOU KNIT

Postal brings 300 free samples direct from mill 14c an ounce, Old Colony Mills, Manayunk, Philadelphia. Aug. 10—31.

FOR SALE—Fresh cut Country Gentlemen Sweet Corn, 5 dozen for \$1.00 delivered. Riverview Farms, Box 274, Everett, Pa.

Aug. 31, Sept. 7.

WANTED—Two girls, one to cook and one for housework. No washing nor ironing. Good wages. Call on Mrs. John M. Reynolds, Juliana Heights, Bedford, Pa.

Aug. 31, Sept. 14.

WANTED—A girl or woman for general housework, two in family. Apply S. C. Ritchey Bedford, Pa.

SAFETY BOXES INSTALLED

We have just installed another section of safe deposit boxes in our vault.

Boxes rent from two to three dollars per year.

We carry insurance on contents. Why not place your valuable papers in a safe place?

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Bedford, Pa.

Sept. 7—14.

The undersigned has purchased the livestock and equipment and will offer at public sale to be held at Oakdean Farm at Ogden Station on the Southern Cambria Railway, 5 miles southwest of Ebensburg, on the William Penn Highway, September 10 and 11, 1923. The machinery will be sold on Monday, September 10, beginning at 11 o'clock. The livestock, Tuesday, September 11, at the same hour.

Eighty five head of registered Guernsey cattle will be sold. All are Federal Tubercular Tested.

Col. Fred W. Andrews & Son, Col. Nick Ling, Auctioneers.

Earl Barefoot, Bedford, Pa.

NOTICE

The Bedford Township School Board set Monday, September 17th, as the date on which the school will open. The compulsory attendance of children between 12 and 16 years to be 75 per cent of term same to begin Oct. 22.

James A. Heming, Sec Bedford, Rt. 3

Aug. 24, Sept. 14.

ROOMS and APARTMENTS

Beautifully furnished rooms with private and connecting baths, singly or en suite. Local and Long Distance Telephone in every room. Vapor Heat. Elevator Service. Exceptionally good meals. Especially low rates from October to May. Hotel Pennsylvania.

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment after September 1, 5 rooms and bath. Hot Water Heat. Janitor Service. P. O. Box 1657. Aug. 24 tf.

Real Estate For Sale

ATTRACTIVE HOMES

BUNGALOWS

BUILDING LOTS

FARMS

TIMBER LANDS

Ask for list.

Three story apartment house with large store room on first floor. Good location.

If you wish to purchase, sell or rent, let me be of service to you.

Rush C. Litzinger Bedford, Pa.

RICHELIEU BUILDING



One & Two Pants

Boys' School Clothes

Every Suit which we recommend for School wear is sturdily made from strong, long-wearing fabrics that will give much greater service than you would expect at the price we have it marked.

We know that boys like rough-and-tumble play and these Suits have been made to withstand this kind of wear without showing it.

Bring your boy in and let us outfit him today.

\$7.95, \$9.95 and \$12.95

The Maurice Clothing Co.

Bedford, Penna.

Power--- How Much in High Gear?

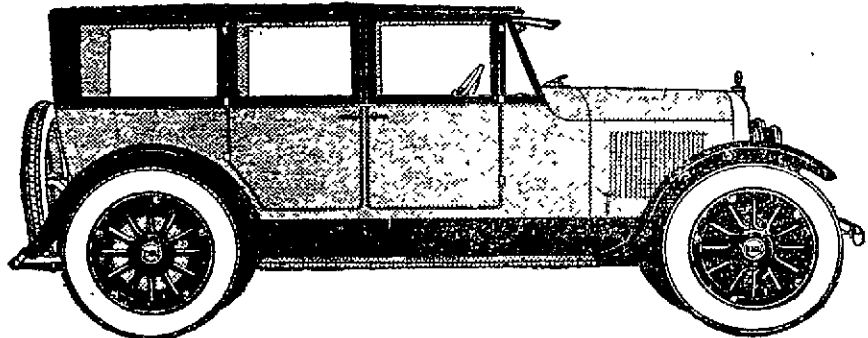
The distinctive EARL was not designed to master any freak mountain or hill. It was designed to give you thousands of care-free and economic miles in high gear over all the hills and mountains on all main traveled roads in this part of the country.

Ask any EARL owner how his car bears out our claims

Fletcher--Morris Auto Co. Clearville, Pa.

Sole Distributors of

The distinctive EARL Sedan \$1595



LOOK!

We have a small amount of woven wire fence that we are closing at greatly reduced prices. It would pay you to buy this fence now. For example we have a 9 wire fence with 12 in. stays for 35c a rod 7 wire fence with 12 in. stays for 31c a rod

SPECIAL THIS WEEK

Electric Irons guaranteed \$3.75 each
School lunch boxes, tin compartments 45c
Also our regular line of hardware, rugs, furniture, stoves, ranges, builders supplies, power goods, copper kettles and cider presses.

Wholesale Retail

Metzger Hdwe. & Housefurn'g Co.

CHURCH NEWS

St Mark's Reformed Church, New Buena Vista, Rev. Henry I. Aulenbach Pastor: Services for Sept. 9, Sabbath School 9:30 A. M. Divine Worship 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

FRIEND'S COVE REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. R. R. Jones, Pastor
Rainsburg: Sunday school at 9:30, Harvest Home at 10:30 A. M.
Trinity: Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Harvest Home at 8 p. m.